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The Gathered Rose.

"Only a dainty rosebud small,
Would that I were a lily tall,
Some blushing maid to greet;
No other flower would ever dare
To nestle in her golden hair,
Or blossom at her feet."

Ere long a maiden sweet and shy,
Passing the stately lily by,
Gathers the rosebud fair.
"Were I a high-born maid," said she,
"Some day a happy bride I'd be,
And gleam with jewels rare."

A noble lord of high descent,
Over the blushing maiden bent
Hoping to end his quest.
"I seek no jeweled maid," cried he,
"Only a little rose like thee
To bloom upon my breast."

No more a maid of low degree,
For now a happy bride is she
Unto her lover wed.
No costly jewels rich and rare
Gleam from her wealth of golden hair;
She wears a rose instead.

—*Lilian Severance.*

FORTUNE HUNTING.

"We were dear friends once, Kate—I do not mind telling you my difficulties."

"Once? Always," replies the lady.

Then there is silence for a while, and her thoughts go back a year or two, to the time when, on her side, though not on his, the tie between them was more than friendship. She is Lady Derwentwater now, courted and flattered as little Kate Morison of the old days never was. She is very happy in her married life, the world says. The world is right enough. Still it is with a half-sigh she recalls the time when a word from this man, poor as he was, had more weight than one from the peer whom she had married. She looks up at the broad white brow, at the rugged powerful features, at the deep-set flashing eyes, just now perplexed and anxious. A girlish fancy comes back to her that they might have belonged to one of the old demi-gods, towering in mind and will, as in stature and strength, above the men around him.

"Are you hopelessly involved?" she asks at length.

"Hopelessly. My uncle, as you well know, whilst making me the most niggardly of allowances, proclaimed me to all the world heir to his immense fortune. Naturally, for every pound of my ncome I spent ten."

"Are you in immediate danger from your creditors?"

"No, my first acceptance does not fall due for a clear month; but by that time every creditor will know I am cut off with a shilling."

There is another pause. The lights of the theater grow dim; music begins to play softly. When Kate again looks up, there is a world of regrets in her companion's eyes.

"Of what are you thinking?"

"Thinking," he answers, "what a life mine might have been without the expectation of this accursed wealth."

"Think, rather," she rejoins earnestly, "what a life it may be, once freed from present encumbrances."

"Freed! How?"

"By marriage. With your advantages, Harold Raisbeck, you might win any woman's heart."

"But I have never cared for any woman yet, save as a friend."

"The better fortune yours," she says sadly. "If your heart be your own, you will wrong no one by bartering it for an heiress's gold."

Harold looks at her fixedly, a bitter smile on his lips.

"'Is thy servant a dog, that he should do this thing?'"

"It is a thing hundreds do, without a word of censure. After all, it is only to set yourself and bachelor-liberty against a woman's thousands. You may be the loser."

He is silent, absorbed in thought.

"It is your only chance; you have no option. Only say you will try it, and leave the rest to me. I and Lord Derwentwater go out of town to-morrow, and two of the richest heiresses of the season have promised to join us at the hall within a week. It will be an easy matter to invite half a dozen more, and equally easy for you to secure a prize during your month's respite. Will you come?"

There is a longer silence; and then Harold extends his hand.

"Kate," he says, "you are very good to me. I will spend my month with you. For the rest I promise nothing. Now, for a week, good-by."

"Good-by," she answers, and for the next half-hour is absorbed apparently in the opera; but, while grand music throbs and swells, her mind is busy with a dead love of hers. Dead—and buried! But, while life lasts, she must go to its grave sometimes, to whisper once more, as she whispers now, "Good-by—good-by."

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It is a week later. Lady Derwentwater's magnificent drawing-room is ablaze with light. The ladies have just repaired thither, and are indulging in the languid chit-chat which invariably preceeds the dropping in of the gentlemen. The roll of a carriage announces some arrival, and excites a faint curiosity, for one of the girls asks—

"Who is it?"

"Another guest probably," the hostess replies. "I am expecting Harold Raisbeck."

There is a slight flutter. Harold is well known and liked. Few men, in their intercourse with the fair sex, display manners so suave and winning; fewer still command from their fellow-men so much deference. Conversation grows more animated. Presently there is a stir in the doorway, and a man who has been leaning listlessly against the mantelpiece rushes forward with outstretched hand.

"Why, Harold, old boy, I thought you abominated country-seats! What in the world brings you to Derwentwater?" Such undisguised astonishment is in the tone that everybody listens for the answer.

"The state of my finances. I came down to win an heiress."

Every one is listening now with a vengeance. Society is quite accustomed to fortune-hunters, to fathom their motives, applaud their success, deride their failure; but to hear one coolly state his plans in a fashionable drawing-room, before a mixed audience, is a novelty. A skeptical smile goes round the room. Sir Charles Digby, the questioner, laughs outright.

"My dear fellow, I assure you it is no laughing matter. My old uncle, who died last week, cut me off with a shilling. I have any quantity of paper to take up in less than a month. I must marry an heiress or—pass the bankruptcy court."

So saying, Harold relinquishes his hand, and makes the tour of the room, whose occupants are for the most part acquaintances. Despite the explanation, a general suspicion prevails that he is attempting a hoax. Meanwhile he takes stock of the heiresses. Four or five are disposed of at once most unceremoniously; but he selected two as worthy more minute consideration. One is May Hamilton a blonde. She has wavy flaxen hair, large blue eyes, creamy complexion, and a perfect little rosebud of a mouth. She and Harold have flirted through the whole season; she now summons him imperiously to her side.

"Come here, sir, and explain away the bad impression you have produced on us all."

"I can explain away nothing, fair lady. I throw myself upon your mercy," he says, advancing smilingly.

"That is a quality with which I am not endowed. What is this about winning an heiress?"

"Such is my intention; take care of your heart."

"How if I have already lost it?"—with a merry glance.

"In that case you are safe," and passes on.

The last lady to whom he addresses himself is a beauty of a different order. She has a small queenly head set well upon shapely shoulders, a wealth of soft brown hair, and sweet proud eyes; her form is perfect in its proportions. Lady Maud Reading has rivaled May Hamilton at many a festive assembly, and may divide Harold's attention for the next two or three weeks. Hitherto he has kept aloof from her little crowd of worshipers, and the proud beauty had quietly noted the fact, and allowed herself to feel somewhat piqued thereat. He seats himself on a low ottoman at her side and speaks. Her eyes flash; there is a scornful ring in her voice.

"Surely Mr. Raisbeck, you were joking in what you said just now? You cannot have turned fortune-hunter?"

"I was never more in earnest, Lady Maud."

"It is wicked, mean, dishonorable!" she says passionately.

"I crave your pardon." The grand head that Lady Derwentwater likened to a demi-god's is lifted an inch higher. "It would be a simple matter of barter—my intellect against a woman's beauty, my freedom against a woman's wealth. There is no wickedness in such a transaction. As to meanness and dishonor, I openly avow my intention. I hide nothing; I cruise under no false colors. Do not let your feelings warp your judgment, Lady Maud."

"I do not care," she says. "No woman will listen to your proposals, no girl give you her heart."

"Are you speaking for yourself?" he asks. "You are very rich, are you not?"

"Rich?" The answer comes slowly; she seems to be struggling for self-command. "Richer than any one here perhaps."

"And beautiful," Harold continues musingly, his eyes fixed on her face, as though he were trying to read the girl's nature, and the study were an interesting one—"beautiful as a queen; any man might covet such a wife."

"You have insulted me sufficiently, sir!" she bursts out. "I did not speak for myself, because I would rather cut off this hand than bestow it to further such aims as yours, because I utterly despise and scorn ——" She stops, at a loss to understand or account for a curious expression which flits across her companion's face.

He leans over, dropping his voice—

"You are very candid; it is for me to change your opinion. I shall win you—win my heiress, but never wear her."

Lady Maud looks at him blankly; the accents of conscious power thrill her for an instant with something like fear. The next instant she is herself again, a haughty smile on her beautiful face, her eyes gleaming like two stars.

"So be it, sir; I defy you. You shall have every opportunity; but look to yourself."

He gazes at her, drinking in her loveliness until his face softens. She starts at his next words, so tender and pitiful is the tone.

"Poor girl, poor girl—so young and beautiful, but titled, and rich as Crœsus! Verily it were easier for her to go through a needle's eye than to enter the heaven of an honest man's love."

She rises abruptly, crosses to the piano, and begins to sing a sparkling Italian air, through which she goes mechanically, making it effective from sheer force of habit, her thoughts wandering meanwhile to that last strange sentence. The usual buzz of thanks follows. She turns, to find Harold's tall figure standing behind her.

"Why do you not thank me?" she inquires, noticing the omission.

"Because your heart was not in the words. Your thoughts were far away from them."

"How do you know?"

"I can read you like an open book."

For the second time that evening a thrill of something like fear shoots through her. Why should this man be able to divine her thoughts? What makes him in so many ways unlike his fellows?

"Will you sing this for me?" he asks, selecting a piece from a heap lying near.

It is an old favorite of hers, a passionate wail over the degeneracy of the men and women of the day, the cry of a noble spirit seeking its mate, searching vainly for a heart worthy of the love it is ready to bestow. She sings it magnificently, with a pathos which stills every sound and brings tears to many eyes. As the last note dies away there is silence, broken only by his low "I thank you," then eager applause.

"What you have sung," he whispers, bending over her, "I have felt for years, ever seeking, never finding, the woman who might raise more than a passing interest. May not your judgment be rather hard upon me?"

Then he walks away, and attaches himself, until the "good-nights" are said, to his hostess and May Hamilton.

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It is past midnight. Lady Maud has dismissed her maid, and has begun to court sleep. She has been indulging in a long thinking spell. As she wearily composes herself, she cries suddenly—

"I hate him—I hate him! But how noble he is!"

Outside in the moonlight strolls Harold Raisbeck. As he flings away the end of his cigar and turns towards the house, he mutters—

"I shall win my heiress, but never wear her."

She has defied this man—nay, more, threatened him, offering to give every opportunity to win her, and bidding him look to himself. It behoves her therefor to carry the war into the enemy's country, to make a conquest of him; and the prospect of finding a dangerous rival in May Hamilton piques her to the encounter. She is unusually careful in her toilet, and makes her way to the breakfast-room just as May and Harold return. With a little flush of exultation she notes his admiring glance, and her response to his greeting is free from the hauteur of the preceeding evening.

"Miss Hamilton and I have been enjoying the morning air," he says. "We are planning a ride to Mathone abbey. Will you be of the party?"

"With pleasure."

Sir Charles Digby and three or four guests at once volunteer; and in two hours' time a merry cavalcade winds along the romantic lanes which lead to the ruins. They ride by twos. Harold keeps close to May's side, Sir Charles follows with Lady Maud. The four are in the highest spirits, and maintain a quick fire of badinage. Soon the road widens. With a touch of the heel, the baronet and his companion come abreast. He reins in his horse and points across the meadows.

"Look!" he cries. "You can just see the ruins, and how the road winds. What a glorious galop it would be across country! What do you say, Lady Maud?"

"I should like it above all things;" and, backing her horse, she is about to rush him at the fence, when Harold lays a hand on the bridle.

"Do you know whether the ladies' horses jump well, Digby?" he inquires.

"I have no idea," replies Sir Charles carelessly.

"Oh, no doubt of it, Mr. Raisbeck!" says Lady Maud. "Let my horse go, please."

"No," he rejoins firmly. "We shall meet Lord Derwentwater at the abbey; and, if he reports well of the animals, you may return as you desire."

Lady Maud hesitates, and pouts a little.

"We will ride on," says Harold, in a quiet tone of command.

She obeys, wondering why this man is not as other men are—why she, who has never before followed any will but her own, has in this case been overruled. The subject keeps her very silent until the ruins are reached. Lord Derwentwater is there already, having taken a shorter but less picturesque route. Harold rides up to him and makes some inquiries in a low tone, then gives his horse to a groom, and assists Lady Maud to dismount.

"Come with me," he says, "and I will play the part of intelligent guide. Moreover, I want to speak to you."

He leads her by a little mossy pathway to the northern end of the abbey, beyond sight and hearing, and stops abruptly.

"Since I thwarted your intention just now you have been thinking me very tyrannical, and wondering at your own submission."

"Reading your open book again?" she queries, with a smile.

"Do you know, Lady Maud," he says, looking at her gravely, "you might now be seriously hurt, the victim of some accident more or less terrible?"

She shudders slightly at his earnestness. The sweet eyes mutely interrogate him.

"The horse you have been riding is a young one, recently broken. He has never yet been put at a fence, and he is of a most fiery temper."

"Forgive me," she says, with a pretty gesture of humility, holding out her hand. "I will not question your judgment again."

He takes her hand and lays it on his arm.

"Now, he says, "let me show you the wonders of this venerable pile."

For half an hour he leads her from one spot to another, recounting the past glories of the now crumbling mass. They stop at length in what was a small chapel centuries before. He flings himself upon the mossy floor and motions her to a seat upon a huge stone, at the foot of which he lies. Crossed hands form a pillow for his head; the glorious sun streams down upon his upturned face. With closed eyes he begins to talk, and holds her spellbound.

"It was like a poem," she answers; "I could listen forever. Are you often so inspired?,'

"It is a gift. The inspiration comes almost at will. Sometimes I think I could sway thousands by it as one man, but that is when I am in a dreaming mood."

"What a glorious career yours might be!" she cries, with flashing eyes.

"Ah," he muses, "nearly thirty years wasted!" With a sudden change of tone—"You forget, Lady Maud, my highest ambition at present is to win an heiress."

He lays her hand upon his arm, and they move away; but there is silence until the others are in sight. Then he points to the distant hills, a sweep of the hand taking in a broad expanse of meadow, field and forest.

During the ride home, and for the remainder of the day, he devotes himself almost exclusively to May Hamilton.

When Lady Maud lays her head upon the pillow, it is with a sigh, as on the preceding night, and the words, "How noble he is!" But the passionate "I hate him—I hate him!" is wanting.

Harold Raisbeck's lips that night wear a smile in which triumph and pity are strangely blended; and, as he hurriedly writes a letter, instructing a solicitor to communicate to his creditors an intention to give up everything in liquidation of their claims, he says once more—

"I shall win my heiress, but never wear her."

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A week passes, bringing some changes in Lady Maud's demeanor toward Harold. True to her promise, she gives him every opportunity to be with her, inwardly resolving that this man shall rue his presumption, and lose a heart instead of gaining one; but Harold avails himself of these chances only when they include a tete-a-tete. At all other times he assiduously cultivates May's society.

"It has been my misfortune," he once said, "never to love. Could I meet my fate, the one woman in all the world who would be all the world to me, she might inspire me."

Hearing this, a strange thing happens. A great longing comes to her to be that "one woman" of whom he speaks. She does not indulge it; she puts it from her; she fears its strength. Then she changes, and becomes hard and cold. She wishes to avoid him, yet, from very pride, forces herself to fight the battle still, despite the traitor in the camp; whilst he, noting with triumphant eyes the constraint of her manner, talks till he brings her under the spell again.

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Another week has passed. Lord Derwentwater, Harold and the other gentlemen are in the dining room, when a servant enters and hands the host a telegram. He reads it, and grows pale and agitated.

"No bad news, I hope?" says some one.

"Very bad," he answers—"Not for me, but for Lady Maud. It is from my broker. The great Bengalee railway company, of which her father was director, has utterly collapsed. She will lose every penny of her fortune."

There is a chorus of compassionate exclamations, in which all join but Harold. A flash of joy and triumph sweeps over his face. It is but momentary however. The next instant he is his usual grave self.

"Poor girl!" says Lord Derwentwater. "I will see her at once, and break the news as best I can." So saying he leaves the room.

A few minutes afterward Harold withdraws also. At the doorway he meets his host.

"How does she bear it?"

"Bravely. All she said was, 'Now people will think first of me, not of my possessions.' She is a strange girl!"

"Where did you leave her?"

"There!"—pointing to a door at the end of the hall.

Harold crosses the hall, and gently pushes open the door—Lord Derwentwater has left it ajar. At the farther end, in the window recess, the moonbeams playing upon her queenly head, stands Lady Maud; but her back is to him, and he almost reaches her side before she becomes aware of his approach. When she turns he is surprised at the pallor of her cheeks. He comes so close that the moonlight falls upon him also, and reveals the same triumphant expression on his face that flitted across it when he heard the news of Lady Maud's great loss. Then he speaks, an exultant ring in his voice.

"Lady Maud, we are on more equal terms now. I have my revenge!"

"I fail to understand you, Mr. Raisbeck," she says facing him boldly.

"Do you remember flinging your scorn at me only a week ago, because in my poverty I was ready to avail myself of my only chance, as drowning men clutch at a straw?"

She looks at him with cold proud eyes, answering never a word.

"Do you remember how I vowed to win you, the heiress? And can you deny that I kept my word? Has not your pulse learned to quicken at my approach, your heart to throb at my footfall? Have I failed in the task I set myself?"

Her features might have been cut in marble, so immovable are they. But she knows this forced composure cannot last long; and at least this man shall not see them change. Slowly she turns away till her back is towards him. As she does so, his triumphant face softens to unutterable tenderness and his lips quiver with emotion.

"Maud!" he whispers.

In a helpless bewildered way she looks round. The next instant he has caught her in his strong arms, and is raining kisses on eyes, brow, lips. For a moment she struggles; but his "My darling, my darling!" quiets her. A rich flush banishes the unnatural pallor; her face falls upon his shoulder.

"Dare you face the world with me?" he says.

She nestles close, a great glow of thankfulness at her heart for these new riches.

When they join the rest, half an hour later, words of condolence die on their lips. The sweet proud eyes are sweeter than ever, and full of a deep happiness which has never before shown in them.

Two days later, after breakfast, Lord Derwentwater calls Lady Maud into his study.

"I have good news for you. Can you bear it as well as you did the bad?"

"I can bear anything now."

"I took the liberty," he says, laying a letter before her, "of writing to your solicitor to ask if anything might be saved of your fortune. This is his reply:

"'My Lord,—I have the honour to inform you that there is some strange misapprehension with regard to Lord Reading's will. It was distinctly directed that within a space of twelve months from his decease Lady Maud's fortune, consisting of shares in the Bengalee railway company, to which you refer, should be released and invested in consols. This was accordingly done, and the recent collapse will not in any way affect her.'"

To his astonishment, Lady Maud seizes the document and rushes from the room. She runs nearly into Harold's arms. There being no one in sight, he takes her wholly into them and draws her into the nearest room.

"Harold," she asks, "have you taken me for better for worse, for richer for poorer? Will you wear me always?"

"'Till death us do part,'" he answers solemnly.

Raw Oysters.

Our practice in regard to the oyster is quite exceptional, and furnishes a striking example of the general correctness of the popular judgment on dietetic questions. The oyster is almost the only animal substance which we eat habitually, and by preference, in the raw or uncooked state; and it is interesting to know there is a sound physiological reason at the bottom of this preference. The fawn colored mass which constitutes the dainty of the oyster is its liver, and this is little less than a heap of glycogen. Associated with the glycogen, but withheld from actual contact with it during life is its appropriate digestive ferment—the hepatic diastase. The mere crushing of the dainty between the teeth brings these two bodies together, and the glycogen is at once digested without other help by its own diastase. The oyster in the uncooked state, or merely warmed, is, in fact, self-digestive. But the advantage of this provision is wholly lost by cooking; for the heat employed immediately destroys the associated ferment, and a cooked oyster has to be digested, like any other food, by the eater's own digestive powers.

The Drum Major.

His feet rose and fell with the regularity of quartz crushers; his bearskin was as towering and fluffy as a cat's tail in spring time. His gauntleted left hand was glued to his hip, and his gauntleted right hand to his staff, sawing right and left for dear life. Then he reached the second line of review and prepared to salute. First he raised the staff shoulder high and wobbled it four times like the walking beam of an engine. Then he reversed it and gave one gilderfluke to the right and two flabdabs to the left, twirled the knob seven times, hung the staff twenty feet in air, and made a motion as if he were going to turn a triple somersault before it came down again. Instead of this, however, he caught it deftly, tucked it under his right arm, shot out his left horizontally, crooked his elbow and laid the back of his hand on his brow. And he did all this with such skill, rapidity, and pride that the small boy cried: "O, looker him, Jimmy! My eye! don't he look like a biled lobster nor nothin!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

SCIENTIFIC.

The discussion of the old question of the geologists, whether the continent of South America is rising or sinking, is renewed. The weight of opinion seems to be that it is rising.

It would seem that the entire absence of sunlight on the deep sea bottom has the same effect as the darkness of caves, in reducing to a rudimentary condition the eyes of its inhabitants.

During an ascent from Rouen, a few days ago, a balloonist tried the experiment of photographing the land over which he was passing, and succeeded in securing a dozen or more finely executed views.

The reason why snow at great elevations does not melt but remains permanent is, according to Nature, owing to the fact that the heat received from the sun is thrown off into stellar space so rapidly by radiation and reflection that the sun fails to raise the temperature of the snow to the melting point.

Prof. Babo of Frieburg has taken out a German patent for coating the mouth-end of cigars with collodion, by simply dipping and drying, in order to prevent the leaf from unrolling and softening with the moisture of the mouth. Cigars thus treated are affirmed to smoke more pleasantly and longer. Cigars with thin covering leaf are entirely dipped in collodion.

According to an English astrologist, the "Star of Bethlehem" will make its first appearance for 1800 years, in the eastern horizon soon. Later on, Jupiter, Saturn, Uranus and Neptune are to be in perihelion simultaneously, and the very deuce will be to pay. There will be plague and pestilence in this country, and Ireland will be the only part of the world that will escape with slight affliction.

What is the frankincense of the ancients has not been accurately determined; but some of the gum resin recently received in England from Aden, with specimens of the plant, shows it to belong to a plant known to botanists as Boswellia Carteri. There are many varieties of the article, gathered from other species of Boswellia. The gum comes to England in strips, often a foot long. Some is of a whitish and other specimens of a reddish or dark color.

The engravers and watchmakers in Germany harden their tools in sealing-wax. The tool is heated to a whiteness and plunged into the wax, withdrawn after an instant and plunged in again, the process being repeated until the steel is too cold to enter the wax. The steel is said to become, after this process, almost as hard as the diamond, and, when touched with a little oil of turpentine, the tools are excellent for engraving, and also for piercing the hardest metals.

We lay the great discovery of Newton to a very trivial accident. When a student at Cambridge, he had retired during the time of the plague into the country. As he was reading under an apple-tree, one of the fruit fell, and struck him a smart blow on the head. When he observed the smallness of the apple, he was surprised at the force of the stroke. This led him to consider the accelerating motion of falling bodies; whence he deduced the principle of gravity, and laid the foundation of his philosophy.

A plant that catches insects to devour them is quite common, is the drosera or sun-dew, to be found in all parts of the northern hemisphere. While the dionæa catches insects by suddenly closing its leaf on them, the drosera is provided with gummy globules in which the victim sticks fast. The transparent globules, at the point of tiny bristles, give it the common name of sun-dew. When prey has been taken on any of these points the surrounding bristles bend toward it to fasten it more securely, and as is now believed, to take their share in devouring it.

An interesting experiment lately made perhaps shows the effect of the concentration of gas on the sides of glass. A stout glass tube is closed at one end and partially closed in the middle, care being taken to anneal it well. The lower part is filled with sulphuric acid, care being taken not to wet the sides above it. The part above the partial closure is then filled with fragments of marble, washed, so that no particles shall fall in the acid. The upper part of the tube is then closed and annealed, and then the tube inverted. A great quantity of carbonic acid is given out, which is closely confined. After some days, the liquid will not adhere to the sides of the glass, but falls from it like mercury. The experiment requires much caution.

Bound to Save Him.

A muscular and energetic negro revivalist is at work in Little Rock. "I sees a good many ole tuffs in dis house," he said, in one of his meetings, "an' I wants 'em to come up ter de mourner's bench right now. Dey's got ter come. De Lord doan say I wish you would do anythin', but says you's got to do it. Firmness is religion. De rock of ages is made outen flint. Mr. Johnson," said the preacher, addressing a sinner, "come up an' put yer head on dis bench. I'se played kyards wid yer, but you'se got ter reform. Come on I tells you; is yer comin'?" "No I isn't," said Mr. Johnson. "Den I'll fetch yer. You'se been stannin' off de preachers long 'nough." The preacher left the pulpit, advanced to where Mr. Johnson was standing, and caught him by the collar. The two men began struggling, and confusion prevailed; but Mr. Johnson was dragged to the bench.

Gobbled.

On the banks of the Nile an old crocodile
Lay sunning himself one day,
And he gently did croon an attempt at a tune,
As he watched some small children at play—
At play—
As he watched some small children at play.

He pondered awhile, and a hungering smile
Revealed the extent of his jaw;
He was twenty feet long, was uncommonly strong,
And his teeth were arranged like a saw—
Like a saw—
And his teeth were arranged like a saw.

He used every wile their hearts to beguile,
As toward them he stealthily stole;
He balanced each scale, and waggled his tail,
Then gobbled these children up whole—
Up whole—
Then gobbled those children up whole.

And such is the style of this old crocodile,
He sheds bitter tears o'er his prey;
He was filled with deep gloom when he thought of their doom,
And he wept all the rest of the day—
The day—
And he wept all the rest of the day.

—*Young Folks.*

SO FUNNY.

Chicago is not known as "Starvation Camp."

Isn't it queer that contractors should be engaged to widen streets?

The dancing master is always taking steps to improve his business.

Scene in an oyster house: "See here, these oysters are spoiled." "That's all right; I put in twice as many on that account."—*Boston Globe.*

Smith found the census-taker a very delightful fellow; the only man he had met who seemed to take an interest in hearing him tell all about himself.

Clerk (who has called to see the gas meter)—"Is yours a wet or dry meter, madam?" Young wife (who does not like to show ignorance)—"Well it is rather damp, I'm afraid."—*Punch.*

Base-ball, prize fighting, swimming and even going hungry have become "professions." Fight shy of the title of professor if you would be distinguished from the common herd.

The funny man of the San Francisco Stock Report says: "The principal objection we have to the numerous railroad accidents, runaways, etc., is that they make pedestrianism popular again."

"Papa," said a precocious little girl, "what is humbug?" "It is, my dear," replied the parent with a deep drawn sigh, "when your mamma pretends to be very fond of me, and forgets to put buttons on my shirts."

Commissioner—"Did you hear the whistle of the boat you ran down?" Pilot—"Hey!" Commissioner—"Did you hear the whistle of the boat you ran down?" Pilot—No sir." Commissioner—"Why not?" Pilot—"Coz I'm deef."—*Puck.*

A New York stone-cutter received the following epitaph from a German, to be cut upon the tombstone of his wife: "Mine wife Susan is dead; if she had lived till nex' Friday she'd been dead shust two weeks. As a tree falls so must it stan."

And now the seaside hotel-keeper sits down and counts his gains, and meditatively says to himself: "Is 275 per cent. profit enough to warrant me in running the old shebang another year, or shall we have a terrible conflagration in November? I guess I'll conflag."—*Puck.*

A teacher was endeavoring to teach a boy to spell c-o-l-d, but he could not pronounce it. In vain he was asked to think and try. At last she asked him "What do you get when you go out upon the wet sidewalk on a rainy day and wet your feet." "I get a licking," promptly answered the urchin.

The son of a merchant recently returned from his studies at a business college. A friend of the merchant was asking the old man if the boy had improved his opportunities. "I should say he had," was the reply. "He can imitate anybody's handwriting, and is so expert at figures that I am afraid to let him touch the books."

A promising youth of only seven summers, who had been accused of not always telling the truth, cross-questioned his father: "Father, did you use to lie when you were a boy?" "No, my son," said the father, who evidently did not recall the past with any distinctness. "Nor mother, either?" "No; but why?" "Oh, because I don't see how two people who never told a lie could have a boy that tells as many as I do."

The marquis of Huntley is a bric-a-brac hunter, and once, in a town of Northamptonshire, found himself in the shop of a pawnbroker. Having asked the price of everything in the shop window and finding nothing of interest, he inquired if there were any other collectors in the town. The pawnbroker's wife said there was Mr. Saddler. "Pray," asked the marquis, "what does he collect?" "Oh," replied the woman, "the poor rates, sir."

The Greek Army.

Greece has twenty battalions of infantry, consisting of five companies, four battalions of chasseurs, and but one regiment of cavalry. The numerical strength of the line battalions is 1050 men each, the whole force being 21,000 men. The regiment of cavalry numbers 919 men, 835 horses and 86 mules. There is one artillery regiment of twelve battalions (four field and eight mountain). There are two battalions of four companies each, consisting of 540 men, 20 horses and 100 mules.

Meredith Eagle.

C. H. KIMBALL,
Editor and Proprietor.

S. H. Robie, Manager.

Office, President's Block.

Terms of Subscription:

$1.50 a Year–$1.25 when paid in advance.

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Births, Marriages and Deaths published free. Obituaries, ten cents per line.

Good correspondents and canvassers always wanted.

JOB PRINTING
Of every description executed promptly in the best manner at reasonable prices.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 11, 1880.

NEWS FROM OUR NEIGHBORS.

CAMPTON.

Rev. Kinsley Twining, of Providence, R. I., will preach in the Congregational church next Sabbath, the 12th.

John H. Kennedy and wife, of Lowell, have recently visited their parents at the old homestead in the Hollow,—the residence of the late Isaac S. Moses. The brother of Mrs. Kennedy, David M. Moses, is living at the present time, with one of his sisters, Mrs. Reed, of Plymouth.

Misses Ellen and Anna Blakely have gone to South Hadley, Mass., to resume their studies in the seminary.

Miss Callie Burbank, daughter of Ezra B. Burbank, is attending Miss Flanders' school, at the late Col. John Keniston homestead, in Plymouth.

John G. Burbank, who has recently returned from several weeks visiting in Canada, his old home country, is now ready to fix up or repair lots in the Campton cemetery. Those in want of his services will do well to call on him early, as he always has plenty of work to do when he is able to labor.

It is very "smoky all around," these days, owing, no doubt, to the extensive forest fires that are raging in the adjoining state of Maine and perhaps elsewhere. Writers from Bangor, say that the fires in that vicinity are doing a large amount of damage to the wood and timber lands, the light from them being seen every night; and so heavy a drought has not been experienced for 40 years. The drought is getting severe in this vicinity and vegetation is suffering for the need of water. Many wells are becoming low and some of them entirely dry. The rivers, too, are very low and machinery almost at a "standstill."

There has been little sickness in our town, the summer past, requiring aid of physicians. But, with such excessive hot weather as we have recently had and a hard drought as is now upon us, many are feeling ill and much sickness may come.

Friends of Miss Ellen, daughter of Dr J. A. Sanborn, of Plymouth, who formerly resided here, regret to learn of her serious illness of fever.

We are glad to note marks of improvement in C. J. C. Nelson is having the reshingling of the grist mill, in the Hollow, finished up, on the rear side.

E. B. Burbank has reshingled his barn and John M. Blaisdell is making improvements upon his.

Warren Sanborn and sister, from Sanbornton, visited their relatives, Simeon and Charles E. Sanborn this week. Mr. Simeon Sanborn, who, it is believed, is the only surviving veteran of the war of 1812, living in this town, has just passed his 87th birthday, and is in the enjoyment of good health, having done considerable work in the field during the summer past. May he live to be a centenarian and longer.

George Pattee, of Boston, arrived in town on Monday, to spend a few days at the Maple Cottage, in the Hollow. W.

WOODSTOCK.

It has been very warm and dry, and considerable complaint has been made about scarcity of water.

Boarders who have spent the summer with us, have nearly all returned to their homes, yet others are arriving to spend the cool month of September in this beautiful valley.

Mrs. Nelson, daughter of Mr. David Dearborn, who has been visiting in this vicinity, has returned to her home in Lowell.

H. I. Wyatt recently caught a bear in a trap near Elbow pond.

The school in district No. 4 is being taught by Miss T. McCausland, of West Campton.

Mrs. Young and daughter who have been visiting her brother, Mr. A. B. Demeritt, have returned to their home in Dover.

The citizens of this town are about to cut a bridle path through from this town to the town of Warren, coming out near the base of Moosilauke mountain. The path will enter the woods near C. A. Smith's house and the distance is about eight miles. SINBAD.

ASHLAND.

Sumner F. Quimby returned to North Sandwich, Tuesday.

George True has gone to Albany to study law.

Miss M. Alice Smith is again teaching in the Eastman district.

C. A. Hockins, E. G. Clapp and W. E. Kimball went to Concord to the Republican Convention, Tuesday.

The Rev. Mr. Noyes, of Lyndon Centre, Vt., is expected to preach at the Baptist church next Sunday.

Col. Hiram Hodgdon and Mr. Franklin Scribner left for the West Tuesday noon. Mr. S. intends to return to vote in November.

The schools opened Monday in the village district. The teacher of the highest department is Miss H. J. Hoyt, of Meredith; of the Grammar, Miss E. J. Fellows, of Centre Harbor; of the Intermediate, Miss M. F. Ladd, of A., and of the Primary, Miss L. F. Clement of Plymouth. There are only about 110 pupils in the four departments, many who generally attend, being at work in the mills.

The dry weather is causing the water to fall in many places, the grass is parched, the apples are being baked in the tops of the trees and the dust is about the worst ever known. M.

Orange county agricultural society annual fair Sept. 28, 29 and 30, at Bradford, Vt.

WEST RUMNEY.

All who are interested in the meetings at West Rumney, are especially requested to be present next Sunday, the 12th, as a question of importance is to be discussed.

Susie Simpson has gone to Wentworth to teach school.

Geo. Burnham has quite a curiosity in the shape of an ear of corn, or rather a combination of ears, one good sized ear with several small ones around it, all grown in solid at the base and all well filled.

Some of our neighbors are cutting several crops of grass, while others are harvesting corn and digging potatoes.

Wilson Hickok has moved from here to Rumney Centre. He is going to work for his brother-in-law, Allen Hardy. W.

HOLDERNESS.

Mr. John Shaw and wife, and Mr. Louis Loveland and wife started the middle of the week, on a visit of a week's duration to see their brother, Hollis Loveland, at Goffstown.

The new road, which has been building by Frank N. Boynton, on the Shepard hill, leading from the top of the hill to the pond road, was completed on Wednesday.

A company of six gentlemen has been formed for the erection of a hotel on Shepard hill. The frame is nearly completed and commands a fine view of Great and Little Squam lakes and White Oak pond. The hotel will be ready for occupancy next season.

A democratic caucus will be held in the Town house Sept. 11, at 2 o'clock.

N. B. Whitten is having a well dug in his door yard.

Henry Piper's boarders have all left but one. He had four new arrivals in the same day.

DORCHESTER.

Frank Jenkins, of Concord, is in town visiting her friends.

F. P. Woodward is building a large shed adjoining his house, and otherwise improving his buildings with paint and paper.

Etta Hebbs is spending her vacation at the Weirs.

Mrs. Jeanette Wheeler and her daughter from Orange, were in town last week.

Religious meetings are held at the Town house once in two weeks.

The weather has been unusually hot for the season the past week.

Mrs. S. Clement has gone to Haverhill, Mass., visiting her relatives.

A. Hardy is now cutting his second crop of hay.

Mr. Joseph Leavitt died Sept 5, aged about 80 years. D.

THORNTON.

I have read the correspondence that has appeared from time to time in the JOURNAL, from certain parties in our town, relating to church matters, in which the writers evidently had more or less personal interest; and it seems to me a sad thing when individuals of a church, having personal grievances, cannot settle them in a more christian-like way than to publish them through the columns of a county newspaper. Some of the questions under dispute among the members of the Thornton church are of so trivial a nature that they seem to be agitated more from a love of contradiction and opposition than from any desire to benefit the cause of "Truth" or "Justice." Not being a member of the Thornton church, nor even living in that part of town, I say these things, praying, with old Bobby Burns:—

"O, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursel's as others see us."

A LOOKER ON.

J. Benton has a bean stalk that has 375 beans on it.

Having publicly charged John W. Pattee, among other things, with having told C. P. Thayer and others that I offered him my services as counsel, and would make it all right if he would employ me, in a suit that Thayer and others were about to bring against him. Pattee openly and squarely denies all charges made against him by me. Pattee has made the *amende honorable*, he denies *all* charges, thus virtually acknowledging that he never told Thayer what I charged him with. He has done all that a man could possibly do in his condition of circumstances to make amends for the injury done me. I accept his apology and express myself satisfied in regard to charge 1st.

ALFRED BOWEN.

ELLSWORTH.

The Ellsworth timber lands containing five thousand acres have recently been sold to parties in New Hampshire, Massachusetts and California. It has been estimated by surveyors that there are sixty millions of spruce and hemlock timber on the land, and men who have made a thorough examination testify that they have traveled six miles through heavy, handsome spruce timber, and that there are places on the lot which are all spruce at the rate of one hundred thousand to the acre. Mr. J. W. Morrison has been constituted general manager, and will immediately build a road connecting the land with Pemigewasset river, a distance of three and one-fourth miles, and is now ready to contract for drawing timber the approaching winter.

EXPLORER.

Jennie E., daughter of B. P. and Martha J. Downing, died August 25, aged 10 months. She was a gift from her dying mother to James M. and E. L. Dustin, and she had been with them seven months. They deeply feel their loss for their home is again left desolate. Milton Downing preached the funeral sermon at the F. B. chapel.

WENTWORTH.

A large number of our people attended the Soldiers' Reunion, last week.

Deacon Albert Hammond, of Concord, has been visiting his old friends here. He is always a welcome guest.

Mrs. John Atwell with her daughter Katie is stopping for a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Blodgett.

Our young people have returned to their schools in various places, some as teachers, others as scholars.

Miss Amanda Davis was last week the recipient of a six octave Estey organ, with all the modern improvements.

Dr. Durkee was the first to visit the summit of Moosilauke with a buggy and span of horses.

Mr. Frank Goodale is sick again.

The excessive heat of the past week makes everybody about sick, notwithstanding the salutary effects of the galvanic battery.

The village schools commenced Monday, with Miss Susie Simpson, of Rumney, as teacher. CLEM.

Have Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and $1 a bottle.

MEREDITH CENTRE.

Water in the wells and brooks is fast disappearing.

Messrs. Foss and Calvert with their families have left Hillside farm for their homes.

The town is rebuilding the bridge and abutments at the outlet of the pond. It was very much needed.

BRIDGEWATER.

About fifty old friends of Mr. Richard Brown, by invitation of his son Herman, treated him to a grand surprise party on his seventy-fourth birth-day, Saturday, Sept. 4th. It was in its fullest sense a surprise party, people coming from Plymouth, Bristol and Bridgewater, arriving about 10 o'clock. Mr. Brown could not understand what it all meant, as the people poured in. Finally he said it must be a surprise party. The intervening time between that and dinner, which came off at about half past one o'clock, was spent in pleasant conversation, and old friends that had not met for 30 years, revived past events and felt almost young again, and it was highly enjoyed by all. The dinner was bountiful, consisting of roast meats, various kinds of pastry, etc., that were truly delicious. The table was handsomely ornamented with flowers. After this, there was a short speech by Esquire Fifield, who made a few remarks that were very appropriate, and then a subscription paper was passed by him, which resulted in getting $9.50. This was changed by him to a $10.00 gold piece which was presented to Mrs. Herman Brown as a testimony of the pleasures they had all enjoyed and in part payment for her trouble. The party broke up late in the afternoon, wishing Mr. and Mrs. Brown long years of future happiness, all feeling they had passed a very pleasant and happy interview. F. A.

Prohibitory state convention, at Eagle Hall, Concord, next Thursday, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Humor in the Stomach.

Much of the distress and sickness attributed to dyspepsia, chronic diarrhœa and other causes is occasioned by humor in the stomach. Several cases, with all the characteristics of these complaints, have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Other cures effected by this medicine are so wonderful that the simplest statement of them affords the best proof that it combines rare curative agents and when once used secures the confidence of the people.

A FREE BOOK of nearly 100 large octavo pages for the sick. Full of valuable notes,—by Dr. E. B. FOOTE.—on Scrofula; Diseases of the Breathing Organs; Diseases of men; Diseases of women; Aches and Pains; Heart Troubles; and a great variety of Chronic Diseases, with evidence that in most cases these diseases are curable. Sent for a three cent stamp. Address, MURRAY HILL PUB. CO. No. 129 E. 28th Street, N. Y.

We have much pleasure in recommending Thermaline to our readers, as an absolute cure for Malaria. The manufacturers' name alone is a guarantee of its merit. It sells at 25 cents per box. For particulars see Advt.

For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth

BORN.

In Meredith, Sept. 6, to Mr. and Mrs. Charles Clark, a daughter.

DIED.

In Meredith, Sept. 7, John Russell, aged 76 years.

THE WONDER

Is becoming universal as to how such an immense sale could be created in Lowell for HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. But, my friend, if you could stand behind our counter a week and hear what those say who are using it, the reason would appear as clear as the noon-day sun. The real curative power of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA demonstrates itself in every case where *our directions* are faithfully regarded. We would that we might get before the people a fractional part of the confidence that is expressed to us every day in this medicine by those who have carefully noted (without prejudice) its effects upon the blood and through that upon the whole system, stimulating all the functions of the body to perform the duties nature requires of them. Try a bottle and satisfy yourself.

Cold Hands and Feet.

LOWELL, Feb. 3, 1879.

MESSRS. C. I. HOOD & CO.: Gentlemen—About one year ago my daughter commenced taking your Sarsaparilla. At that time she had very little appetite; could take no long walks, and her face was badly broken out with a humor. She was low-spirited; troubled with cold hands and feet; her blood seemed to be poor, and she was in a condition which caused us great anxiety. After taking one bottle of your Sarsaparilla she began to improve; and she now has a good appetite and can take much longer walks. Her humor is nothing compared with what it was one year ago. She is in better spirits, is not troubled with cold hands and feet as previously. And I attribute this improvement in her condition largely to your Sarsaparilla. She has taken six bottles, and intends to continue its use. I was inclined to oppose the trial of it at first. I now have great faith in it as a blood purifier. Very truly yours,

A. L. HINCKLEY,
No. 264 Broadway, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists. Price $1; or six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

New Goods

AT LOW PRICES

—AT—

YOUNGS',

Consisting in part of
Dress Goods, Prints, Shawls, Hosiery, Gloves, Corsets,

And in fact, a general assortment of Dry and Fancy Goods. Also, a good assortment of

MEN'S AND BOYS' BOOTS & SHOES.

700 Rolls Wall Paper, Low.

—A Full Stock of Groceries—

Splendid Teas. A Fair Tea for 25 cts. A Good one for 50 cts.

The bottom has fell out of the Flour Barrel, and we can sell you a good one for $7 25; Best St. Louis, $8.00, cash. Great Drive in Toilet Soap, 30 cts. per doz., very nice, worth 60 cts.

Please give me a call before buying your goods.

E. J. YOUNG.
Campton Village, N. H. 85tf

MALT BITTERS

Malt Bitters Company

A FOOD AND A MEDICINE,

The Purest, Safest and most Powerful Restorative in Medicine for Feeble and Exhausted Constitutions, Nervous and General Debility, Consumption and Wasting Diseases.

PREPARED without fermentation from Canadian Barley MALT and Fresh HOP, and warranted more Nourishing, Strengthening, Vitalizing and Purifying by reason of their richness in Bone and Fat Producing Material, than all other forms of malt or medicine, and free from the objections urged against malt liquors, alcoholic "tonics," "bitters" and "stimulants."

MALT BITTERS build up anew the nervous, osseous (bone) and muscular system. For feeble digestion, sick headache, constipation, inactive stomach and liver, bronchitis and deep-seated coughs, consumption, weakness of the kidneys and urinary organs, emaciation, dropsy, mental and physical debility, ulcerative weaknesses of females, exhaustion of nursing mothers and the aged, and every form of debility they are truly marvellous.

MALT BITTERS combine a Food and a Medicine in the most perfect form yet devised, and commend themselves to the weak, convalescent, overworked, debilitated, nervous, sleepless, dyspeptic, bilious, fickle in appetite, irresolute in mind and subject to melancholy as the purest, safest and most powerful restorative in medicine.

Put up in German quarts and warranted genuine when signed by the Malt Bitters Company as above. Sold by druggists. Malt Bitters Company, Boston.

Collins' Voltaic Plasters relieve in 5 minutes.

Sanford's Jamaica Ginger, the Delicious.

SHAKERS' SARSAPARILLA

We cheerfully submit to every invalid and his family physician, to mothers and those having the care of children, the ingredients used in the preparation of this great purifying and strengthening medicine, which are the roots of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Yellow Dock, Mandrake, Black Cohosh, Garget, Indian Hemp, and the Berries of Juniper and Cubeb, united with Iodide of Potassium made by our Society, because we know them to be the best in the vegetable kingdom and because we carefully select every one according to its power. Those who have failed to be benefited by other sarsaparillas should know that our Corbett's Shakers' Sarsaparilla was the first medicine to bear the name of Sarsaparilla, and differs from all others in the variety, quality and quantity of its ingredients.

GILMANTON IRON WORKS, N. H., Dec. 29, 1879.

This certifies that I have been in the practice of medicine fifty-three years, and for a long time have prescribed Corbett's Shakers' Sarsaparilla. I consider it a valuable medicine. As an alterative (blood purifier) it has an effect on the whole system, removing or palliating disease. When I have had a chronic case where I could hardly tell its nature, I have ordered the use of the Sarsaparilla with a happy effect. The cases in which I have found it most useful were those of Scrofula, Indigestion, Chronic Lung and Heart Complaints, and those of General Debility. JEREMIAH BLAKE, M. D.

LOWELL, Mass. Jan. 20, 1880.

N. A. BRIGGS: *Dear Sir*—After selling all the different kinds of Sarsaparillas for the past twenty-five years, I can cheerfully say that "Corbett's Shaker Sarsaparilla" gives the best satisfaction of all. I have always considered it a very reliable medicine.

Yours, etc., C. R. KIMBALL, Druggist.

No safer or purer medicine can be found to maintain the health of the young, or for delicate women and nursing mothers. It regulates, purifies and invigorates the female functions and is highly prized.

Druggists may guarantee as genuine every bottle bearing the signature of Thomas Corbett. Inquire for Corbett's Shakers' Sarsaparilla.

In behalf of the Society,
NICHOLAS A. BRIGGS } *Trustees.*
JOSEPH WOODS,
SHAKER VILLAGE, N. H., Jan. 1, 1880.

PERUVIAN SYRUP — AN IRON TONIC

Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Makes the Weak Strong, Builds up the Broken-down, Invigorates the Brain, and

—CURES—

Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhœa, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and

ALL DISEASES ORIGINATING IN A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR ACCOMPANIED BY DEBILITY OR A LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM.

PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its **Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON,** infusing **Strength, Vigor and New Life** into all parts of the system. BEING FREE FROM ALCOHOL, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND GREATEST SPRING MEDICINE

It will drive the Humor from your system, and make your skin clean and smooth. *Those Pimples and Blotches* which mar your beauty are caused by impure blood, and can be removed in a short time, if you are wise and use the great blood purifier,

SULPHUR BITTERS. Why suffer with Boils! Why rave with that terrible Headache? Why lay and toss on that bed of pain, with Rheumatism? What makes you tremble so?—Your nerves are all unstrung and need a gentle soothing tonic to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters is not a cheap Rum or Poor whiskey drink, to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only TO DESTROY. It is composed of the choicest Roots, Barks and Herbs combined with the EXTRACT OF SULPHUR in such proportions as to make it NATURE'S GREAT NERVINE.

SULPHUR Bitters

The Dose is small—only a Teaspoonful. It is the *best and cheapest* medicine. Try it and you will be satisfied. Get it of your druggist. DON'T WAIT. GET IT AT ONCE.

A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Chemists,
Lawrence, Mass.,
Sole Proprietors for U. S. & Canadas.

SULPHUR PLASTERS cure pain in the side. KAUFMANN'S PILLS do not gripe. 25 cents.

ORGANS 14 Stops, Sub-Bass, Oct. Coupler, Vox Celeste and Vox Humana. Sent on trial warranted, only $65. Pianos $125 up. Catalogue Free. Address DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J. 39-4w

CLOTHING

L. M. HOWE.

I am now receiving from Boston a larger stock than usual of NEW STYLES of heavy goods, suitable for fall and winter wear, which, if attention is paid to quality, the prices will be found to be the very lowest.

OVERCOATS

IN GREAT VARIETY

From $2.50 to $20.00.

Fine Cass. Dress Suits,
Fine Worsted Suits,
Business Suits.
Young Mens' Business and Dress Suits.
Children's Suits, all sizes.
Men's Good Serviceable Suits for $5 and $7.

FURNISHING GOODS.

My stock comprises everything usually wanted.

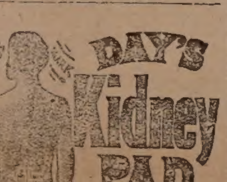
Hats and Caps.

I have the largest and best selected stock in this vicinity.

N. B.—No cotton goods sold for all wool.

L. M. HOWE,

PLYMOUTH, N. H.



A DISCOVERY BY ACCIDENT,

supplying a want which men of eminent ability have devoted years of study and experiment to find—a specific for diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs and Nervous System—and from the time of its discovery has rapidly increased in favor, gaining the approval and confidence of medical men and those who have used it; it has become a favorite with all classes and wherever introduced has superseded all other treatments. In short, such is its intrinsic merits and superiority, that it is now the only recognized reliable remedy.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS

are the most prevalent, dangerous and fatal affections that afflict mankind, and so varied and insidious in their character, that persons often suffer for a long time before knowing what ails them. The most characteristic symptoms are gradual wasting away of the whole body; pain in the back, side or loins, a weak, feeble, exhausted feeling; loss of appetite and dread of exercise; scanty and painful discharge of variously colored urine; inability to retain or expel the urine; minute shreds or casts in the urine; and, when the disease is of long duration, there is much emaciation and general nervous prostration.

THE ONLY CURE.

We say positively, and without fear of contradiction, that DAY'S KIDNEY PAD is the first and only infallible cure for every form of Kidney disease. It is the best remedy yet discovered for this complaint, and more effectual in its operation than any other treatment. By using faithfully and persistently no case will be found so inveterate as not to yield to its powerful remedial virtues.

STRONGLY ENDORSED.

We have the most unequivocal testimony to its curative powers from many persons of high character, intelligence and responsibility. Our book, "How a Life was Saved," giving the history of this new discovery, and a large record of most remarkable cures, sent free. Write for it.

DAY'S KIDNEY PADS are sold by druggists, or will be sent by mail (free of postage) on receipt of their price: Regular, $2.00; Special, for obstinate cases of long standing, $3.00; Children's, $1.50. Address,

DAY KIDNEY PAD CO., TOLEDO, O.

CAUTION. Owing to the many worthless Kidney Pads now seeking a sale on our reputation, we deem it due the afflicted to warn them. Ask for DAY'S KIDNEY PAD, take no other, and you will not be deceived.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO. GEN. AG'TS, BOSTON.

BLOW, BUGLE, BLOW!

And set the wild echoes flying!

But in order to set the echoes flying, it is necessary to borrow or purchase the Bugle. Should you desire to do the latter, send to the well-known establishment at

33 Court St., Boston,

where everything of the bugle kind, as *Cornets, Altos, Basses, &c., &c.,* is on sale; as also everything with strings, as *Violins, Violas, Guitars, Zithers, Harps, Banjos,* and the like, and everything with reeds, as *Accordeons, Concertinas, &c.* Also, *Flutes, Flageolets, Music Boxes, Fifes, Drums,* and in fact all instruments in common use, of the best American or foreign make, for sale at the store of

John C. Haynes & Co., 33 Court street. 62-1y.

HIRES IMPROVED ROOT BEER PACKAGE, 25 CTS. Makes five gallons of a delicious and sparkling beverage,—wholesome and temperate. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of 25 cts. Address, CHAS. E. HIRES, Manufacturer, 215 Market street, Philadelphia, Pa. 73 6m

For Sale by J. S. Tufts, Plymouth.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below.

FROM A PROMINENT PHYSICIAN.

Washington, Ohio, June 17th 1880.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Gents:—Reading your advertisement in Turf, Field and Farm, of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, and having a valuable and speedy Horse which had been lame from spavin for eighteen months, I sent to you for a bottle by express, which in six weeks removed all lameness and enlargement and a large splint from another horse, and both horses are to-day as sound as colts. The one bottle was worth to me one hundred dollars.

Respectfully yours, H. A. BERTOLETT.

PERSEVERANCE WILL TELL!

Stoughton, Mass., March 16th, 1880.

B. J. Kendall & Co., GENTS: In justice to you and myself, I think I ought to let you know that I have removed two BONE SPAVINS with "Kendall's Spavin Cure," one very large one; Don't know how long the spavin had been there. I have owned the horse eight months. It took me four months to take the large one off, and two for the small one. I have used 10 bottles. The horse is entirely well, not at all stiff, and no bunch to be seen or felt. This is a wonderful medicine. It is a new thing here, but if it does for all what it has done for me its sale will be very great.

Respectfully yours, CHAS. E PARKER.

STATEMENT MADE UNDER OATH.

To WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.—In the year 1875 I treated with Kendall's Spavin Cure, a bone spavin of several months' growth, nearly half as large as a hen's egg, and completely stopped the lameness and removed the enlargement. I have worked the horse ever since very hard, and he never has been lame, nor could I ever see any difference in the size of the hock joints since I treated him with Kendall's Spavin Cure.

R. A. GAINES,
Enosburg Falls, Vt. Feb. 25, 1879.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this 25th day of Feb., A. D. 1879.

JOHN G. JENNE, Justice of the Peace.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., Feb. 21, 1878.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, M. D., Dear Sir:—The particular case on which I used your Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months' standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and, for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used.

Yours truly, REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE,

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, and yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach any deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or any other enlargement, if used for several days, such as spavins, splints, curbs, callouses, sprains, swellings, any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects. It is used full strength with perfect safety at all seasons of the year.

Send address for Illustrated Circular, which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success, to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1. per bottle, or six bottles for $5. ALL DRUGGISTS have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburg Falls, Vermont.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

76 1y

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—GRAFTON, SS.—By the Honorable Judge of Probate for said county.

To the Creditors and Heirs-at-Law, and all persons interested in the estate of Drury E. Holmes, late of Plymouth, in said County, deceased, represented insolvent: You are hereby notified that the Report of the Commissioner of Insolvency on said estate has been presented for acceptance and filed in the Probate Office, and that the same will be taken into consideration at the Court of Probate to be held at Haverhill, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of September next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at which time and place you may appear and show cause, if any you may have, against the acceptance of said Report. And notice is hereby required to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Grafton County Journal a newspaper printed at Plymouth in said County, three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be one week at least before said Court.

Given at Haverhill, in said county, this 30th day of Aug., A. D. 1880.

By order of the Judge—
SAMUEL T. PAGE, Register.

STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE—GRAFTON SS.—By the Honorable Judge of Probate for said County.

To the Creditors and Heirs-at-Law, and all persons interested in the estate of Asa F. Innis, late of Holderness, in said county, deceased, represented insolvent: You are hereby notified that the Report of the Commission of Insolvency on said estate has been presented for acceptance and filed in the Probate Office, and that the same will be taken into consideration at the Court of Probate to be held at Haverhill, in said county, on the fourth Tuesday of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at which time and place you may appear and show cause, if any you have, against the acceptance of said Report.

And notice is hereby ordered to be given by causing this citation to be published in the Grafton County Journal, a newspaper printed at Plymouth, in said County, three weeks successively, the last publication whereof to be one week at least before said court.

Given at Haverhill, in said county, this 30th day of Aug., A. D. 1880.

By order of the Judge—
SAMUEL T. PAGE, Register.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

The subscriber having been appointed by the Judge of Probate for the county of Grafton, commissioner to examine and allow the claims of the creditors to the estate of Samuel H. Brocklebank, late of Rumney, in said county deceased, represented insolvent, and six months from the 20th day of August A. D. 1880, being allowed for that purpose, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties assigned him at his dwelling house in said county, on the 30th day of October A. D. 1880, and on the 18th day of February A. D. 1881, from one to five o'clock in the afternoon of each of said days.

SAMUEL H. QUINCY, Com.

Dated Sept. 8th, 1880.

AGENTS WANTED $50 to $125 a Month. ENCYCLOPEDIA HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workingmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 300 in one town, another 152 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

A BRAIN AND NERVE FOOD. VITALIZED PHOSPHATES.

This differs from all other Tonics as it is composed of all the vital or nerve giving principles of the Ox Brain and Wheat Germ. Physicians have found it so necessary that they alone have prescribed 200,000. It restores lost energy in all weaknesses of mind or body; relieves debility or nervousness; gives vitality to the insufficient growth of children; strengthens the digestion; cures neuralgia, and prevents consumption. It restores to the brain and nerves the elements that have been carried off by disease or overwork.

For sale by Druggists, or by mail, $1.00.

F. CROSBY 666 Sixth Avenue, New York.
tf

NEW MUSIC 24 PIECES For 30 Cents.

In order to introduce MUSICAL HOURS, the largest and handsomest musical monthly issued, we will send two of the latest copies, containing 12 choice Songs and 12 charming Instrumental pieces with music by the best composers of Europe and America, postpaid, for 30c., or 10 3-ct. stamps. The pieces are all handsomely and correctly printed, and worth 35c each, if purchased separately. G. W. RICHARDSON & CO., 23 Temple Place, Boston. Mention this paper. 94 3m.

Mad River Mills,

CAMPTON VILLAGE, N. H.,

These Mills manufacture

CASSIMERES,
SATINETS, TWEEDS,
PLAIN and FANCY FLANNELS,
BLANKETS AND YARN,
Also, FELTINGS for PAPER MANUFACTURERS.

Custom Carding and Cloth Dressing Done to Order.

Cash Paid For Wool.

Merchant tailors and others dealing in woolen goods are requested to call and see how much advantage they will gain by purchasing of first hands.

E. DOLE & Co.
Campton Village, N. H.

R. O. WRIGHT,
TAILOR.

A full line of Clothes kept constantly on hand consisting of

PLAIN AND FANCY OVERCOATINGS,
DIAGONALS,
WORSTED,
BROADCLOTHS,
DOESKINS,
PLAIN AND FANCY CASSIMERES,

For Sale by the Yard or Made into Garments.

CLOTHING MADE TO ORDER,

GARMENTS CUT AND TRIMMED.

Clothing Cleansed, Repaired and Pressed.
Shirt Patterns cut to Order.
☞ All work warranted.
Rooms in Webster & Russell's Block,
PLYMOUTH, N. H.

CATARRH Bronchitis, Asthma & CONSUMPTION Cured at home by INHALENE A Compound of Carbolate of OIL OF TAR And Balsams, which is converted into vapor, and taken direct to the disease, where it heals as quickly as the best liniment heals an ordinary sore. J. Price Miller, M.D., Physician-in-Charge. Send for Circular. Address Home Medicine Co., S. W. cor. 10th & Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

SICK HEADACHE CURED IN 20 MINUTES BY VIA-SANO. DYSPEPTIC OR BILIOUS. A medicine recently discovered and used by an eminent physician with wonderful success. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you. Also a sure cure for INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, Costiveness and Biliousness. Only 50 cts. Trial Bottles, 25 cts. HOME MEDICINE CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

$1000 REWARD For any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Ulcerated or Protruding PILES that DeBing's Pile Remedy fails to cure. It allays the itching, absorbs the tumors, gives immediate relief. Prepared by J. P. Miller, M.D., Philadelphia, Pa. CAUTION.—None genuine unless wrapper on bottle contains his signature and a Pile of Stones. All druggists and country stores have it or will get it for you.

CONCORD
Shoe Store.

FANK MARDEN, Sole Proprietor.

FALL AND WINTER STOCK.

☞ The largest assortment of fine and medium price goods in the State, embracing every variety of style, stock and finish, Ladies', Misses', and Children's, Men's, Boys' and Youth's

Boots, Shoes,

Slippers and Rubbers.

Opposite Phenix Hotel, CONCORD
302-1m.

Meredith Eagle.

C. H. KIMBALL,
Editor and Proprietor.

S. H. Robie, Manager.

SATURDAY, SEPT. 11, 1880.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Elmer Peavey has returned to Boston.

Forest fires have been raging in this vicinity.

J. H. Knowles' new barn is fast nearing completion.

T. B. Nichols has been on a trip to Boston this week.

Call and examine our job printing specimens and get prices.

Examine the stereoscopic views of Meredith at C. H. Colby's.

New lot of five and ten cent goods at Bickford & Roberts.

Ambrose still continues to add furniture to his already large stock.

Considerable complaint is made in regard to the condition of Main street.

Some men give according to their means and some according to their meanness.

Rain is very much needed in this vicinity. Some wells are dry and crops are suffering badly from the drougth.

Who will aid in establishing a library and public reading room? Meredith should support something of this kind.

Prof. Shephard is about to give his barber shop a thorough renovation, build a bay window and make other improvements.

Mr. M. V. B. Stimson, formerly advertising agent for this paper, is now acting in the same capacity with the Concord Daily *Blade.*

Mrs. Geo. S. Roberts returned Tuesday from Whitefield where she was called on account of the serious illness of her father, who has since died.

We have received the Concord Daily Blade, a new paper established at Concord, edited by an experienced and able journalist. Success to it.

The following are the Grand jurors: Benjamin F. Wiggin and John H. Knowles. Petit jurors: Geo. W. Wiggin, Moses C. Pease, and Thomas E. Eastman.

Mr. Irvin Peavey will erect two double tenement houses on Plymouth street. There is a chance for some other enterprising citizen to do more in the same direction.

J. R. Quimby seems to never tire of making changes and improvements connected with his business. He has recently removed the old floor and timbers in the rear of the post-office replacing with new ones and will paint, paper and otherwise improve the appearance of the place which will be used as a reception room, where he will have the Singer sewing machine on exhibition.

Beware of Alcoholic Bitters.

Thousands have been ruined for life by drinking popular nostrums, the principal ingredient of which was alcohol. Such "bitters" are deceptive in their effects; they cause intoxication and temporary relief, while they foster the drunkard's appetite. Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" contains no alcohol. It does not heat and inflame the blood; it cools and purifies it. Better than this even, it has cured many a raving appetite for drink. It will do you good, not evil, all the days of your life. All druggists sell it. Dr. David Kennedy, Proprietor, Rondout, N. Y.

The most comfortable boot in town is that with Lyon's Patent Metallic Heel Stiffeners.

Warranted.

Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment is warranted to please all who use it.

The use of Malt Bitters increases the flesh and prevents pulmonary or wasting diseases.

Our Boston Correspondent

Announces that one of the most valuable remedial agents ever introduced into that city is the famous Wyomoke, or Nerve Food, producing, as it has, many of the most remarkable cures on record in nervous diseases, heart afflictions, broken-down constitutions, etc., etc. Sold by all druggists at $1.00, $1.50 and $3.00.

If you want anything in the floral line for entertainments, funerals and parties, or for farm or garden, read George Main's advertisement and then call at Plummer Fox's store, Plymouth, and order of him. 99-tf

Diphtheria poisons the blood. Convalescents should take Hood's Sarsaparilla to neutralize and eradicate the poison matter.

An Established Remedy. **Downs' Elixir** has been widely known and used as a cough remedy for fifty years. No other cough medicine has stood the test half this length of time. The people stand by that which is good.

Dr. Baxter's Mandrake Bitters
Are purely vegetable—the product of the hills and valleys.

The medicines of Dundas Dick & Co. are unexcelled for elegance, purity, and reliability. Their Seidlitine Seidlitz Powders, are as pleasant as Lemonade. Their Soft Capsules are world famous. See Advt. For sale by G. S. Bartlett, Plymouth.

LOCAL MARKET.

RETAIL PRICES CORRECTED EVERY WEEK.

Beans, bu.,	$1 75	2 00	Turkeys, lb.,	10	15
Butter, lb.,	15	20	Dried Apples, lb.	3	6
Beef, lb.,	4	12½	Wood, cord,	3 50	4 00
Cheese lb.,	10	15	Tallow, lb.,	8	
Chickens, lb.,	10	12	Maple Sugar lb.,	8	11
Eggs, doz.,		17	Hay, ton,		14 00
Lard lb.,		11	Corn, bu		60
Potatoes, bu.,	30	40	Oats, bu.,		5.
Pork, lb.,		6	Flour, bbl.,	5 50	9 50
Hides, lb.,		7	Corn meal, 100 lbs.	1	[illegible]
Calf skins, each,	40	60	Pork, salt,	8	10
Sheepskins, "	40	80	Molasses,	40	75
Honey, lb.,	20	25	Vinegar,		25
Tobacco, lb.,	40	1 00	Wool, wash. lb.,		40
Prints, yd.,	6	10	Sugar, lb.,	8	13
Cot. Cloth, yd.,	5	15	Cider, bbl.,	1 50	4 00
Candles, lb.,	12	17	Kerosene, gal.,	11	25
Shorts, 100 lbs.,		1 20	Tea, lb.,	25	75
Flannel, yd.,	20	90	Coffee, Rio, lb.,	17	25
Straw, 100 lbs.,		35	" Java, lb.,	35	38
Rye, bu.,		85	Mutton,	4	7
Pollock,		4	Raisins,	10	20
Fresh Cod,	3	7	Shingles,	1 50	3 50
Hams, smoked,	10	12	Laths,	2 00	2 25
Geese	8	12	Ducks,	6	50
Green Peas, bu		1 00	Maple syrup,	60	1 00
Salt coarse,		60	Onions,		1 50
[illegible]	10	25			

DR. F. L. MASON,

Dealer in

DRUGS AND MEDICINES,

Chemicals, Jewelry and Silver Ware of all kinds, Fancy Goods, Toys, Books, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c.

Dr. Mason having had nearly 20 years' experience as a regular practitioner, and having passed a satisfactory examination before the Commissioners of Pharmacy, will pay personal attention to the compounding of Physicians' Prescriptions.

Cor. Main and Water Sts.
MEREDITH VILLAGE, N. H.

"THE PERFECT TONIC."

THERMALINE

A Safe and Reliable Substitute for Quinine.

The only 25 cent AGUE REMEDY IN THE WORLD

CURES

CHILLS & FEVER

and all **MALARIAL DISEASES.** Sold by all Druggists. Mailed FREE on receipt of price. Write to DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster Street, New York, for their ten cent book, mailed to the readers of this paper FREE on application.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY!

CARBOLINE!

A Deodorized extract of Petroleum,

The Only Article that Will Restore Hair on Bald Heads.

What the World has been Wanting for Centuries.

The greatest discovery of our day, so far as a large portion of humanity is concerned, is CARBOLINE, an article prepared from petroleum, and which effects a complete and radical cure in case of baldness, or where the hair, owing to diseases of the scalp, has become thin and tends to fall out. It is also a speedy restorative, and while its use secures a luxuriant growth of hair, it also brings back the natural color, and gives the most complete satisfaction in the using. The falling out of the hair, the accumulations of dandruff, and the premature change in color are all evidences of a diseased condition of the scalp and the glands which nourish the hair. To arrest these causes the article used must possess medical as well as chemical virtues, and the change must begin under the *scalp* to be of permanent and lasting benefit. Such an article is CARBOLINE, and, like many other wonderful discoveries, it is found to consist of elements almost in their natural state. Petroleum oil is the article which is made to work such extraordinary results; but it is after it has been chemically treated and completely deodorized that it is in proper condition for the toilet. It was in far-off Russia that the effect of petroleum upon the hair was first observed, a Government officer having noticed that a partially bald-headed servant of his, when trimming the lamps, had a habit of wiping his oil-besmeared hands in his scanty locks, and the result was in a few months a much finer head of black, glossy hair than he ever had before. The oil was tried on horses and cattle that had lost their hair from the cattle plague, and the results were as rapid as they were marvelous. The manes and even the tails of horses, which had fallen out, were completely restored in a few weeks. These experiments were heralded to the world, but the knowledge was practically useless to the prematurely bald and gray, as no one in civilized society could tolerate the use of refined petroleum as a dressing for the hair. But the skill of one of our chemists has overcome the difficulty, and by a process known only to himself, he has, after very elaborate and costly experiments, succeeded in deodorizing refined petroleum, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous *eau de cologne.* The experiments with the deodorized liquid on the human hair were attended with the most astonishing results. A few applications, where the hair was thin and falling, gave remarkable tone and vigor to the scalp and hair. Every particle of dandruff disappears on the first or second dressing, and the liquid so searching in its nature, seems to penetrate to the roots at once, and set up a radical change from the start. It is well known that the most beautiful colors are made from petroleum, and, by some mysterious operation of nature, the use of this article gradually imparts a beautiful light-brown color to the hair which by continued use, deepens to a black. The color remains permanent for an indefinite length of time, and the change is so gradual that the most intimate friends can scarcely detect its progress. In a word, it is the most wonderful discovery of the age, and well calculated to make the prematurely bald and gray rejoice.

We advise our readers to give it a trial, feeling satisfied that one application will convince them of its wonderful effects.—*Pittsburgh Commercial of Oct. 22, 1877.*

The article is telling its own story in the hands of thousands who are using it with the most gratifying and encouraging results:

W. H. Brill & Co., Fifth Avenue Pharmacy, says, "We have sold preparations for the hair for upward of twenty years, but have never had one to sell as well or give such universal satisfaction. We therefore recommend it with confidence to our friends and the general public."

Mr. Gustavus F. Hall, of the Oates Opera Troupe, writes: "After six weeks' use I am convinced, as are also my comrades, that your 'Carboline' has and is producing a wonderful growth of hair where I had none for years."

C. H. Smith, of the Jennie Hight Combination, writes: "After using your 'Carboline' three weeks I am convinced that bald heads can be 're-haired.' It's simply wonderful in my case."

B. F. Arthur, *chemist,* Holyoke, Mass., writes: "Your 'Carboline' has restored my hair after everything else had failed."

Joseph E. Pond, attorney-at-law, No. Attleboro, Mass., writes: For more than 20 years a portion of my head has been as smooth and free from hair as a billiard ball, but some eight weeks ago I was induced to try your Carboline, and the effect has been simply wonderful. Where no hair has been seen for years there now appears a thick growth, and I am convinced that by continuing its use I shall have as good a head of hair as I ever had. It is growing now nearly as rapidly as hair does after it is cut.

CARBOLINE

Is now presented to the public without fear of contradiction as the best Restorative and Beautifier of the Hair the world has ever produced.

Price, ONE DOLLAR per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

KENNEDY & CO., PITTSBURG, PA.,
Sole Agents for the United States, the Canadas and Great Britain.

LACONIA

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

J. T. WEEKS & Co.,

95 Main Street,

(Successors to Otis Beaman), keep a full line of

BOOTS & SHOES,

Hats & Caps,

Shoe Tools, Shoe Findings,
Stationery, &c., &c.

Our Motto:

"GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES,"
WILL WIN ANYHOW.

2-3m.

SEIDLITINE.

Seidlitz Powders. As pleasant as a glass of Lemonade. 5 cents each. All Drug Stores.

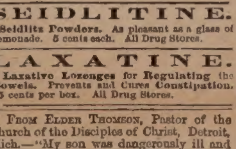
LAXATINE.

Laxative Lozenges for Regulating the Bowels. Prevents and Cures Constipation. 25 cents per box. All Drug Stores.

From Elder Thomson, Pastor of the Church of the Disciples of Christ, Detroit, Mich.—"My son was dangerously ill and entirely prostrated from Chills and Fever. Quinine and other medicines had been tried without effect. Mr. Craig who had used Thermaline as a Tonic, advised a trial of it, which was done, resulting in his complete recovery within a few days."

DOCUTA CAPSULETS. Safe and reliable cure for Kidney Complaints, and Diseases of the Urinary Organs. Recent or Chronic. They will cure any recent case in seven days. The word Docuta is on every box. Price per box, with full directions, Capsulets (small size) 75 cents. Capsules (large size) $1.50. At all Drug Stores. Mailed on receipt of price by DUNDAS DICK & CO., 35 Wooster Street, New York. Circulars free.

PILES Instantly relieved, by the use of Macqueen Matico Ointment, and **CURED** after several applications of it. Sold by all Druggists, or mailed on receipt of **25c** by DUNDAS DICK & CO., Mfg. Chemists, 35 Wooster Street, New York.



DR. BARBER'S INHALER
IN OPERATION.

The above picture partly shows how Dr. Barber's Inhaler acts. It is the first and only perfect Inhaler ever invented.

Other vapor-making Inhalers carry the vapor in a crude and objectionable state to the breathing apparatus. Dr. Barber's invention washes it free from all unwholesome particles through pure water, making it a faultless Inhaling instrument.

CATARRH

Bronchitis, Asthma, Hay Fever, and other diseases of the air passages of Nose, Throat and Lungs, can be reached *only* by Inhalation. Dr. Barber's Inhaler carries healing vapor *direct to the sore and inflamed surfaces,* and searches out the very seat of disease. It is a complete treatment in itself—not a quack device for luring the sufferer to buy a batch of high-priced "secret" nostrums.

All intelligent physicians use and recommend Dr. Barber's Inhaler. It cures *Catarrh* in all stages. It cures *Bronchitis.* It relieves and cures *Asthma and Hay Fever.* It cures *Pneumonia, Diptheria,* and even *Consumption,* if taken in time. It furnishes

The ONLY TRUE WAY to CURE all diseases of the breathing apparatus. It is the cheapest radical and complete treatment ever known.

Druggists sell Dr. Barber's Inhaler. We have local agents in nearly every town; but sufferers who have been deceived by delusive advertisements will please SEND US A POSTAL CARD FOR FULL DESCRIPTION OF THIS TREATMENT. It is a great discovery: to know all about it costs you only a postal card. Give address plainly, and name of paper containing this notice. Address the sole manufacturers,

BRENT GOOD & CO., New York City.

WILLSON'S

CARBOLATED
(Norwegian)

Is retained by the Weakest Stomach. Is Free from Unpleasant Taste. Arrests Decay. Never gets Rancid.

It cures *Consumption, Scrofula,* Asthma, *Bronchitis,* Emaciation, *Coughs,* Colds, Hemorrhages and all *lung and constitutional complaints.*

As a *Blood Purifier* the Carbolated Oil is remarkably efficient. Its use in Scrofulous Affections, Rheumatism, &c., is strongly recommended. Its purifying power is wonderful in Consumption—depending, as it frequently does, upon Scrofulous taint.

It acts upon the rational theory of Immediately Arresting Decay while it Builds up the System, enabling it to throw off the disease.

Sold only in wedge-shaped bottles. Willson is spelled with a double "L." Remember the word "Carbolated" in ordering from your druggist, and insist on having the right kind.

CUEMP CHEMICAL CO., N. Y.

COD LIVER OIL

Trade Mark.

BUCHAN'S CARBOLIC BALM OINTMENT

IS THE

Best Salve in the World.

Quick and Startling Cures.
It Heals Without a Scar.
Allays Pain & Stops Bleeding.
Soothes a Burn or Scald.
Heals a Cut Like Magic.
Draws Poison out of a Wound.

BUCHANS' CARBOLIC BALM OINTMENT

CONTAINS NO GREASE AND WASHES OFF WITHOUT SOAP.
acts Instantly and like Magic.

For Salt Rheum, Sore Throat, Ulcers, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Piles, Sore Eyes, Poisonous Stings and Bites, Barber's Itch, Chapped Hands, Scrofulous Sores, and any and every other purpose for which a Salve or Ointment can be used, **Buchan's Carbolic Balm Ointment** is the only preparation that can always be relied upon. It is a beautiful jelly-colored article, sold in glass bottles with the above "trade-mark," without which none is genuine. See to it that your druggist gives you Buchan's, as above described. Circulars sent free on application to the Manufacturers,

CUEMP MANUFACTURING CO.

Raven Indellible Ink.

MARK YOUR CLOTHES — Best in the world; black as the raven's wing; flows perfectly; does not spread or run; always ready, no preparation needed; will not injure any fabric. Sold by all Druggists, Booksellers and Stationers. Cuemp Chemical Co., N. Y. — WON'T WASH OUT.

F. P. CAREY, F. D. S.
DENTAL ROOMS,
Prescott's Block,
MEREDITH, N. H.

HAVEN PALMER, M.D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Meredith Village - - - N. H.

ELM HOUSE.

This house is too well known to need any further comment.

10-1m Livery Stable Attached.

G. M. BURLEIGH, Proprietor.

J. A. LANG,

For Sale **PIANOS** and To Let.

I can furnish Pianos of all grades and styles, either on lease or sale, on the most satisfactory terms. Address
72 MEREDITH, N. H.

Are You in Want of

EXTENSION TABLES?

If so, call on ROBINSON & SONS, Meredith Village, and get good honest custom work, that will last a lifetime.

PRICES VERY LOW.

B. F. SHEPHARD,

Ladies' and Gents'

HAIR DRESSER.

Hair Curling and Shampooing.

Particular attention given to Ladies' and Children's Hair Cutting.

Instruction Given on Guitar.

Meredith Village - - - - N. H.

C. H. Colby,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

Meredith Village, N.H.

Is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line. A specialty made of copying, enlarging and finishing in India ink, warranted not to fade.

☞Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views of Meredith and vicinity for sale.

The celebrated Roman Violin Strings always on hand at 25c. each. Sent by mail on application. 12-3m

—CALL ON—

Bickford & Roberts,

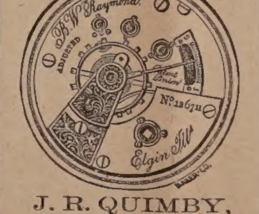
When in want of anything in the line of

Dry Goods,

Groceries, Confectionery, Cigars, Dry and Pickled Fish, Canned Goods, Fruit, &c., &c.

Together with other goods usually kept in a country grocery store, which they will sell at the lowest living prices for cash or ready pay.

They hope by fair dealing to merit and receive a share of public patronage. BICKFORD & ROBERTS.



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Practical Watch Maker and Jeweler, Meredith, N. H., Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Solid Silver and Plated Goods, Spectacles, etc. Engraving done with neatness and despatch.

N. B.—All watches will be examined in the presence of the parties bringing them in, and the fault shown, to prevent the over-charge so often made. All work warranted to give satisfaction, or money refunded.

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DEALER IN

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OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

SASH, DOORS,
BLINDS, WINDOW
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In fact, all kinds of finishing stock necessary for the completion of the highest, as well as the cheapest cost buildings whether for residences, manufacturing or business purposes.

Also, Stocking Boards, Dye Tubs, Packing Boxes and other articles for manufacturers' use, besides book covers, wardrobes, shelving, counters, signs, &c.

I have one of the best job shops in the country, ample machinery and water to run it and can dispatch my work with the least possible delay. I guarantee good courteous treatment to all customers and by strict attention to business and square dealing hope to share fairly in the patronage of the public.

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WHAT HAPPENED TO

MR. JOSEPH BEACH.

Stones in the Kidney expelled after using Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" about two weeks.

One of the most remarkable cases that has ever been brought to the notice of the public, is that of Mr. J. S. Beach, of Stone Ridge, Ulster Co., N. Y. Mr. Beach had suffered since October 18th, 1874, from the presence of Calculus or stone in the right kidney. No less than seven physicians were employed at different times, to whom Mr. Beach paid hundreds of dollars for medical treatment, with only temporary relief from his agony.

By the urgent solicitations of his friends he was induced to try Dr. David Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy"—experienced a marked improvement from the first day he began to use the medicine: on the 5th of September he voided a stone as large as could be passed through the natural channel.

Mr. Beach concludes a long letter to Dr. Kennedy by saying: "It will always afford me pleasure to recommend the 'Favorite Remedy' to those who may be suffering from difficulties of the Kidneys and Bladder, or any disorders arising from an impure state of the blood." The "Favorite Remedy" sold by all druggists. The Doctor's only address, is Rondout, New York.

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Manufacturers and Dealers in

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Meredith, N. H.

Our organ cases are all made from Solid Black Walnut or other woods as may be desired, and thoroughly seasoned, and will stand any test that wood is capable of. In the construction of these organs we use nothing but the very best materials obtainable.

PRICES FROM $75 AND UPWARDS.

WE ARE MAKING A GOOD

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All Instruments are warranted for SIX YEARS.

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Which we are offering at Jobbers' Prices.

☞Tables of any length desired.☜

Our tables are all made firm, and designed to stand the solid wear of every day use.

☞Please send for circular and price list.

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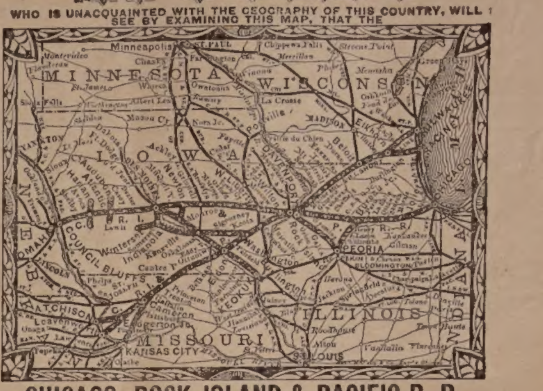
A MAN

WHO IS UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THIS COUNTRY, WILL SEE BY EXAMINING THIS MAP, THAT THE



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Appreciating the fact that a majority of the people prefer separate apartments for different purposes (and the immense passenger business of this line warranting it), we are pleased to announce that this Company runs *Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars* for sleeping purposes, and *Palace Dining Cars* for eating purposes only. One other great feature of our Palace Cars is a SMOKING SALOON where you can enjoy your "Havana" at all hours of the day.

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At Davenport, with the Davenport Division C. M. & St. P. R. R.

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At Grinnell, with Central Iowa R. R.

At Des Moines, with D. M. & F. D. R. R.

At Council Bluffs, with Union Pacific R. R.

At Omaha, with B. & Mo. R. R. R. (in Neb.)

At Columbus Junction, with B., C. R. & N. R. R.

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This is a warranted remedy for all affections of the throat, lungs, and chest,—such as Croup, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough Bronchitis, and all Pulmonary Complaints. It gives relief to those suffering from Asthma and in advanced stages of Consumption. It never dries up or tightens a cough, but loosens the accumulated phlegm, which can be easily thrown off, and the air passages to the lungs are brought into a healthy condition. It is free from all injurious substances, and is safe and reliable at all times. The ingredients combined in this Curative are the most valuable among the vegetable remedies, and those most extensively used by physicians. We claim its superiority in the process of extracting and combining their virtues. The benefit received from its first dose will convince you it has great virtues, and we feel assured you will pronounce it as have hundreds of others,—The Best Cough Preparation Made. Sample bottles, 10 cents regular size, 25 cents. Prepared by
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NEW ENGLAND NEWS.

Maine.

George E. Kimball, secretary of the citizens' relief association and clerk of the merchants exchange in Portland, committed suicide a few nights since, by hanging himself to a beam in the basement of the Western Union building. Deceased has been suffering for some time with a bronchial trouble, which his friends believe to be the only reason for the act.

Old Orchard is excited over a hotel sensation. Mrs. Clark of Biddeford had $20 stolen from her room, and suspicion led to the search of Mrs. Bernstein of Boston, but nothing was found. Her husband resented the search, and beat Clark and slapped his wife's face, and then dodged the police by walking to Biddeford and taking the train home, Mrs. Bernstein following.

P. A. Sawyer, deputy secretary of state, is expelled from the Methodist church at Phillips.

B. E. Cutter's cottage and stable at Old Orchard were burned recently; loss to the occupant, Rev. H. A. Philbrook of Biddeford, $2000.

The state live-stock association holds its first annual meeting at Bath driving park the 15th, 16th and 17th.

George Shaw's house at Winthrop has been burned by the bursting of a lamp; loss $1000, insurance $700.

Another cave has been discovered on the shores of Merrymeeting bay, Me., in which Indian relics have been found.

There is to be a baby show at the Maine state fair.

The fall term of Bates college starts out with an incoming freshman class of 30 members.

New Hampshire.

The directors of Kearsarge agricultural and mechanical association changed the time of the annual fair from Oct. 6 and 7 to Sept. 22 and 23, to favor Gov. N. G. Ordway of Dakota, who proposes to exhibit two carloads of products already dispatched for New England.

A proposition has been made to the town of Deerfield, it is said, whereby a gentleman of wealth agrees, under certain conditions, to present it with a fine public library of 5000 volumes.

James R. Preston, a shoemaker by trade, and living with a family in Auburn, shot himself recently, the bullet glancing off from a rib and entering the right lung. He threatens to make another attempt on his life. His family troubles are the cause of his despondency.

The United States hay-fever association at Bethlehem recently chose no officers but adjourned for a week.

Mrs. Thomas Weed's house at Sandwich has been burned by an incendiary; loss $1500, insured.

N. E. Reed of Newport is expelled from the bar for illegal practice.

Over 100 feet of the Shaker bridge over Massocomo lake, Enfield, slid into the water lately. The bridge is a quarter of a mile long, and built from the lake's bottom of logs, dirt and stone.

Vermont.

The farm buildings at Lunenburg owned by Hubbard Hastings of Lyndonville and occupied by Elmore H. Derby, were burned by lightning recently, with the entire hay crop just harvested; loss $6000, partly insured.

The third annual fair of the White River agricultural society is held at Bethel the 21st, 22d, and 23d.

During a political parade at St. Albans recently, as the local clubs were escorting their Burlington guests to the train, a man named Shay, an employe of the rolling mill, who was participating in the parade, was struck on the head by a large stone hurled by some person unknown, and fatally injured.

Fannie E. Burrage of Pittsford has gone as a teacher to Turkey, appointed by the American board of commissioners.

A few cases of supposed bloody murrain have appeared among the cattle on Putney hill. Four have died out of one pasture.

Massachusetts.

Mrs. Jemima Groves of Brimfield celebrated her 106th birthday recently. She enjoys her usual good health.

The wife of William C. Healy of Agawam hanged herself a few mornings since. No cause is known for the deed.

The eighth annual convention which meets under the name of Woman's congress holds its sessions in Boston, at the Meionaon, beginning Oct. 13, and closing on the evening of the 15th. Mrs. Kate Newell Doggett will preside.

Joseph Kimball, of Natick, had the misfortune to accidently swallow a silver plate with four false front teeth attached while eating an apple. The plate lodged in his throat, and it is probable that an incision will have to be made in his throat to remove it.

Two Newfoundland dogs made sad havoc recently with a flock of 75 sheep belonging to George W. Davis & Son, near Kenoza lake. Several were killed and a dozen were driven into the water and drowned. A number swam across the lake, thus escaping, while the rest were scattered in the woods.

Rev. E. L. Woodman and wife of Newburyport sailed recently from San Francisco for Japan, to be missionaries.

Springfield is going to set up a Coney Island.

There are 96 persons in Boston paying pol and property taxes. Those who pay poll taxes only are 79,000 in number.

The directors of the Massachusetts total abstinance society held a meeting at Boston recently, at which it was stated that since the 1st of June the society had circulated 278,000 pages of literature; that 299 addresses had been made, and that the cash receipts had been $1643.83.

Supt. Mulligan was appealed to to run Sunday excursion trains on the Connecticut River road for the accommodation of the travel to Lake Pleasant; but he declined, saying that six days' work in a week was enough, and the railroad hands needed rest like other people.

Dr. Ambrose Lawrence of Boston has an embalmed Egyptian asp 3000 years old.

Connecticut.

Albert Parro's farm at Barkhamsted has a singular trinity of trees, a birch, maple and hemlock all joined together at the butl, and apparently springing from the same roots.

The tobacco crop in the Shepaug valley is being cut and is in fine condition. It is the important crop of that section, Roxbury getting $40,000 for last year's crop, or more money than from all its other crops combined.

C. N. Capron's babe was recently baptized at the Danielsonville Episcopal church in a dress 115 years old.

A conscientious Norwich lawyer who shared in the $10,000 fees carved out of the Webb estate, has returned half of his share to one of the heirs.

Rev. Mr. Pratt, of North Cornwall, accepts a call to the Congregational church at Higganum.

New Haven has 7485 residents liable to military service, against 7680 last year.

There is considerable diphtheria in New London.

New Haven is to have a "swell" polo club.

William B. Cone of Hartford has entered suit against Cornelius Vanderbilt for the payment of $150, due the firm on a check given sixteen years ago. Mr. Vanderbilt pleads the statute of limitation and bankruptcy and also his own personal reasons for not paying the amount.

John Copp, a teamster, was crushed to death at Mystic recently by a tree he was cutting down.

James A. Bill of Lyme has brought from Canada 240,000 bushels of wood ashes as a fertilizer.

The Russell & Urwin manufacturing company of New Britain will erect at once a brick building 75 feet long on the site of an old building used by the company for 30 years.

Orrin V. Palmer, a Norwich expressman found dead in a pasture the other day is thought to have been kicked by a cow.

A clear spring bubbles through the pavement of Broad street, New Haven.

The repaired steamer Narragansett has been launched from the ways at Noank and taken to Stonington to receive her needed engines. Thence she goes to New York to be refurnished, and may take her place, now supplied by the State of New York, late in the fall.

Recently Henry Kinghorn, a Scotchman of 50, and proprietor of a blacksmith shop, shot his wife at their residence on Kilbourn street, Hartford, and she died within an hour afterward. Kinghorn is of a morose and ugly disposition, and has often threatened to take her life recently, in addition to abusing her shamefully. The murderer was arrested.

GENERAL NEWS.

Large amounts of gold have been withdrawn from the Bank of England, and sent to the United States.

On the occasion of the expected birth of an heir to the throne, the Spanish government will grant an amnesty to the Cuban insurgent leaders now imprisoned in Spain.

J. S. Morgan of J. S. Morgan & Co., printers, of Cincinnati, O., in financial difficulty, shot himself recently through the head, and died soon after.

Rev. D. M. Dehughes, a Methodist minister of Cinnamison, N. J., publisher of the *Christian Herald* at that place, jumped from a ferry-boat while crossing from Camden, N. J., to Philadelphia, a few nights since, and was reported drowned. It afterwards transpired that he had eloped with a young lady.

Gen. Grant says he has positively refused the presidency of the La Vega mining company, which was recently offered him.

Two months ago Michael Perot of Grand Rapids, Mich., conceived the idea that he had a cancer in his stomach, and abstained from eating food until last week, when he died of starvation. An autopsy revealed the fact that all the organs were healthy, except the brain, which was disordered. He fasted 23 days longer than did Dr. Tanner.

Gen. Supt. S. J. Kimball of the United States life-saving service has ordered the equipment of 42 life-saving stations along the New Jersey coast, to take place at once. This is one month earlier than usual, on account of predictions of unusually heavy September gales.

A Chinese steamer recently arrived at San Francisco, and paid part of the duties on her cargo under protest.

President Hayes attended a soldiers' reunion at Canton, O., recently and 10,000 veterans appeared in line.

A patent for an electro chemical receiving telephone..

Eight prisoners confined in the Clinton county, Ia. jail, during the absence of the jailor recently, overpowered and gagged the turnkey and escaped. In their flight they carried the turnkey's revolver and pocket-book with them.

About 40 prisoners a few days ago attempted to escape from Laredo, Tex., by swimming the Rio Grande. The citizens rallied and shot nearly a dozen and the rest were recaptured or drowned. In the mean time a party of police and citizens who had gathered on the Mexican side began firing at the crowd on the American shore, with the evident intention of aiding the fugitives to escape.

A German cabinet order appoints October 15 as the date for the ceremonies of consecration and the opening of the recently completed Cologne cathedral. Emperor William and family and other royal personages will be present.

The Buffalo N. Y. police have arrested a gang of burglars and counterfeiters, whose work extended over a large territory and has been wholesale in nature.

The proposed centennial exhibition at Buenos Ayres has been postponed to next year on account of the disturbed condition of the province.

A wooden bridge over the river Ebronear Legrono Spain fell recently while a battalion of troops was crossing. One captain, three lieutenants and 84 men were drowned.

The Oldham, Eng. limited companies, representing 2,000,000 spindles, have decided that the state of the cotton trade renders it advisable to lessen the production of yarns by resorting to short time.

The second of the new course of marble and granite has been laid on the Washington monument. The work is progressing admirably. A stone from the chapel erected on the spot from which Tell escaped from the tyrant Gessler will be appropriately inscribed, sent here and placed in the monument.

Victoria and his band of Apaches have been so hard pushed by the United States troops in New Mexico and Texas that he is trying it is said, to arrange a conditional surrender with the Mexican government, whose territory he is now on.

A monstrous sea serpent, measuring 70 to 100 feet in length, with a body as big round as a barrel and head about the size of a cask, was seen off Merigoinish coast N. S., by a boat's crew out on a mackerel fishing excursion. The men were about 100 yards from the serpent and saw it plainly. As it moved along it made waves like a steamer. Thirty feet of its tail were exposed when it dove.

A system of lighting streets by electricity, was tested on a recent night at Nantasket beach. Light equal to 90,000 candles was concentrated within a limited territory, and was sufficiently brilliant to allow a base-ball match to be played.

Two hundred and fifty journeymen shoemakers are on a strike at Philadelphia, Pa.

The colored national guard convention at St. Louis, Mo., completed its work a few days ago. It was decided to have a general reunion every two years instead of annually.

The British steamer Hardwick of 678 tons, from Odessa for Bristol, Eng., laden with barley, shifted her cargo and foundered, and all on board were lost except one fireman.

It is stated that Mr. Parnell will move, in the next session of Parliament, an amnesty for Irish political exiles.

An eleven-years-old lad by the name of Ledford found lately, in the gravel of Sequab creek, Ga., a large, transparent, pure blue sapphire, wedge-shaped, and nearly an inch square, and worth, by the usual calculation, something over $50,000.

Troy, N. Y., has a great many cases of small pox.

A picnic party was poisoned at Chicago by eating canned beef.

Louis Terrasaus of Chihuahua has offered $2000 for the scalp of Victoria, the Apache chief, and $250 for the scalp of any of his warriors.

Another dividend of 10 per cent. has been paid the depositors in the defunct Freedman's bank at Washington, D. C.

Dandyism in Art.

Never, it seems, were painters so much devoted to painting the outside of things as they are now. We are dazzled everywhere with tricks of color, fantastic dress, subjects chosen only with reference to their adaptation to the revelation of the special clevernesses of those who treat them. It seems as if every painter who had managed to achieve some remarkable trick of handling, were making it the business of his life to play that trick, and to have nothing to do with any topic which will not furnish him the occasion for its use. Young men, in a great number of instances, are running after these trick-masters, learning nothing of art in its deeper meanings, but supremely busy with the outside of things, and very trivial things at that. In this devotion to the tricks of art, all earnestness and worthiness of purpose die, and art becomes simply a large and useless field of dandyism.

Embracing an Opportunity.

A sculptor's wife had her husband arrested in Cincinnati the other day for assault and battery, because, as she testified, on the occasion of her going to his studio to inform him that the woman across the way had eloped, he struck her in the face with a huge mass of mud. The sculptor explained that the occasion referred to was the first time for years he had seen a pleasant look on his wife's face, and therefore he hastened to take a clay cast of her features, so as to catch the impression for use on a bust he intended to model. The court dismissed the case.

A Wise Choice.

The other night, soon after a ward meeting had opened, one of the electors present began edging for the door as if he meant to leave the place. He was soon stopped by a friend, who said:

"Don't leave us now, I want you to hear what that speaker is saying. Hear that! He says we must triumph or the country is doomed."

"Yes, I know, but I've got to edge along towards home," was the reply.

"Home? great heavens, how can you talk of going home until he has finished that speech! There he goes again! He asks if you want to see grass growing in the streets of our cities—our fertile farms returned to the wilderness—our families crowding the poor-houses until there is no longer room to receive another?"

"No, I don't know as I would, but I guess I'll sort o' work my way out."

"Wait fifteen minutes—ten—five—wait until he finishes. There it is again! He askes whether you are a freeman or a slave? He wants to know if you have forgotten the patriotic principles defended by the blood of your grandsires—if you have forgotten the sound of liberty bell?"

"I don't know as I have, but I must go—really I must."

"Hear that—hear that! He says your country will bless you."

"I can't say as to that," replied the man as he crowded along; "but I'm dead sure that the old woman will if I don't git home in time to put this codfish to soak for breakfast!"

"Great guns! but do you prefer codfish to liberty?" exclaimed the other.

"I don't know as I do, but I git more of it."

"And you will see this country ruined—see her go to destruction?"

"I'd be kinder sorry to see her go down hill," slowly observed the delinquent as he reached the door, "but if you had a wife who could begin jawing at 10 o'clock and not lose a minute until daylight, and then end up with a grand smash of crockery and a fit of hysterics, you'd kinder stand off as I do and let this glorious old republic squeeze through some mighty fine knot-holes."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Swept Into a Sewer.

Just after the heavy rain had ceased falling recently and the gutters along the streets were overflowing, a boy by the name of William Huff, about twelve years of age, was wading in the water on West Chestnut street. Walking down the gutter, the current became so swift that he was carried down the stream through the catch basin at the corner of Second and Chestnut streets and into the sewer beneath. Two or three persons saw him go down, and no one expected that he would ever be seen alive again. Hardin Huff, the father of the boy, hearing of the accident, took a bee line for the river, a quarter of a mile distant. Although he made rapid time, upon arriving there he found his boy walking up the bank. The youth says that when he fell into the sewer he tried to stand still until help could arrive, but the current was too powerful, and he was swept swiftly down the long, narrow and dark cavern, sometimes with his head above and sometimes beneath the water. The inky darkness was now and then relieved by a sudden ray of light coming down through catch basins, but he shot past them like the winds into utter darkness amid the incessant roar of the constantly increasing volume of water. He says that he was positive that if he could keep his head above the water long enough he would finally strike the Wabash, and could run his chances of getting to shore. In all these suppositions he was correct.—*Terre Haute (Ind.) Express.*

Finger Rings.

In earlier days medicinal qualities were supposed to reside in the wedding ring, capable of removing imperfections of the skin, though in later ages it would seem to be more effectual in developing imperfections of the temper; in those ages of easy faith a ring which had touched the skulls of the magi reposing in solemn splendor in the cathedral of Cologne, would secure the owner against the evil-eye, sudden death, or accident, while that which bore the name of one of those kings of the East, or had been blessedby the sovereign on Good-Friday, was a talisman, to which the most fastidious could not object, against cramps. Legend and history meet about this little hoop of gold, and enrich it with spell or story, as the ancient jewelers beautified it with elaborate chasings and precious stones, with skillful labor lavished upon cameo and intaglio. Nowadays it has become a somewhat matter-of-fact ornament; rustic lovers no longer break it in halves as an assurance of constancy, ballad-makers no longer hang their rhyme upon it; all the cunning of our improved civilization cannot fashion us a ring like Solomon's, which can seal the evil genius of the times in a jar; and what goldsmith of to-day can warrant his rings to render the purchaser invisible, or to appease the injured gods if thrown into the sea?

Central Park Joke.

A New York morning newspaper recently published a letter purporting to be from a man who promised to kill himself in the Central Park at 3 o'clock that afternoon He wrote that he would shoot himself on the large rock on the bank of the lake opposite to the mall At 3 o'clock there was an unusual gathering about the mall and in the rambles. A policeman says he counted seventeen newspaper reporters. There were extra details of police on hand, and a great many persons who claimed to have wandered there by accident. When a reporter stepped out on the rock a thrill of horror ran through the crowd, and some persons put their fingers to their ears and turned away. At about 4 o'clock a spectator remarked that it was probable that the man who wrote the letter was in the crowd enjoying the scene, and everyone went away.

A Philanthropic Man.

Among the last persons to dodge through the gate and go on a crowded ferryboat that was starting from the Fulton ferry slip on this side of the river at about 5 o'clock on a recent afternoon was a barefooted and ragged, but wide-awake newsboy, with a bundle of afternoon papers slung over his shoulder. He entered the men's cabin, and dodging through the crowd, worked his way forward, shouting the names of the papers that he had for sale. A dyspeptic-looking individual, dressed like a gentleman, growled out a petulant "No," and added that the lad had no business selling papers there.

"Come here, bub," said a sturdy looking man, who looked like a mechanic. He bought a paper and said loud enough for the petulant man to overhear: "Some crusty old codgers would rather see a boy starve than let him earn an honest living."

"He's got no right to sell papers here," said the person for whom the remark was intended. "It's against the rules of the company."

"Oho! ain't we careful of the company's interests?" said the other, good naturedly, and the passengers, who were becoming interested, smiled in sympathy.

The dyspeptic-looking man was nettled, and said testily: "You seem to be a philanthropic individual, but I guess I could give that boy a little more money than you could."

"Bub, where are you?" the mechanic called out, putting his hand into his trowsers pocket and pulling out a roll of money. "That's a go. I ain't a millionaire, but I'm derned if I don't see this thing through. Come now, put up or shut up," and as he spoke he placed a dollar note in the hand of the astonished newsboy. "Now go over to that gentleman," he added, and he'll give you two."

A round of applause greeted the act from the thoroughly interested passengers.

The petulant man was evidently unprepared for this turn in affairs, and he endeavored to parley; but admonishing cries came from all quarters, "Don't try to sneak out of it now." "Pay up like a man." "Give the boy his two dollars." "Stick to him, sonny." He hesitated a moment, gazed helplessly around, and, seeing no chance of escape, hastily produced a $2 note from a well-filled wallet, and with a sickly smile handed it to the boy. The mechanic's eyes sparkled with pleasure. "Dern my eyes," he yelled after the retreating figure, who was quitting the boat with the other passengers, "I'll make it five more if you'll say ten!" The challenge was not accepted. Somebody proposed three cheers and a tiger, and they were given.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Lovely Women.

Lima is the paradise of women. They are called beautiful; so they are, if you admire black eyes and ebony tresses. They are generally occupied, but do not work; they look upon labor as degrading. They rise early, take a cup of tea, and go to mass. Their toilet requires but a few moments. Their walking suits are neat and pretty; in this respect they surpass us. The dress is black, and never touches the ground; there is no fussing nor fumbling with trains. A white skirt is sometimes seen below the dress, with a deep hem and two tucks, and always white and clean. Prunella gaiters are generally worn; the hands are bare; the manto is thrown over the head, falling gracefully down almost to the bottom of the skirt. The subject of dress claims most of their time and attention. Their ball dresses and opera and soiree suits are magnificent. Their boots, especially, are beautiful. No people have naturally as small feet as the Peruvians. The Peruvian-made boots are too small for foreigners. Peruvian ladies are not very intelligent; as soon as they pass beyond the school-girl period they care little for books or literature. Many learn to play the piano when young, but do not care to continue when married. They are excessively courteous in their manners. They are always wealthy in imagination—at least, they never speak of poverty. They love to smoke. Although handsome when young, they scarcely turn 20 when they begin to fade. One thing always lasts with them, and that is their gait. Their movements are gliding and graceful; the same is true of the men —*Philadelphia Times.*

For Nobby Young Men.

The fall and winter styles in gentlemen's neckwear, will be the flat scarf and the De Joinville scarf, the latter worn with a scarf ring. High colors are to prevail, and to such an extent that even the pocket handkerchiefs will not be exempt, but have bright colored borders, in striking contrast to their gay centers. Grecian, Roman and Oriental effects generally are to be the rule—a sort of obelisk pattern in the brightest of colors. There is some talk of an attempt to revive the cumbrous square neckerchief, which ties in a bow knot, but it can scarcely again become popular, owing to the inability of always tying a good knot, while a flat scarf is readily adjusted and is always neat and stylish in appearance.

Fight with a Monkey.

A fatal fight occurred recently between a man and a monkey in a small zoological garden on State street, Chicago. Among the animals exhibited was a large and vicious creature, being a cross between the gorilla and the ordinary monkey, named "Jim," weighing about 75 pounds. He broke his chain a few days ago and attacked the manager of the show. The latter's cries brought Harry Martin to his aid, upon whom Jim immediately sprang and fastened his teeth and claws in his lower limbs, tearing them in a fearful manner before assistance could be rendered. The monkey escaped to Wabash avenue, pursued by a crowd, and there hid under the sidewalk.

Henry Clay's Ashland, Kentucky homestead, has been rented at $8 per acre.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

To cure earache, dissolve assafoetida in water; warm a few drops and drop in the ear, then cork the ear with cotton.

The way to cleanse brushes and combs is to wash them in a quart of soft water, in which has been stirred three or four tablespoonfuls of liquid ammonia.

For crullers, use a piece of butter the size of an egg, one cup of sugar, one nutmeg, three eggs. Make stiff with flour, and cut in fanciful shapes. Fry in boiling lard.

To dry autumn leaves, take sheets of wadding, split and lay the leaves between; after laying the wadding in book or papers, put under a press; the cotton absorbs the moisture, and they retain their colors as brightly as when first gathered.

A remedy for bunions is pulverized saltpeter and sweet oil; obtain at the druggists five or six cents worth of saltpeter, put into a bottle with sufficient olive oil to nearly dissolve it; shake up well and rub the inflamed joints night and morning, and more frequently, if painful.

The best way to keep brass cages always clean and bright is to wash them in cold, clear water and wipe them dry. Never use hot water or soap on them. To remove oil spots from matting, counterpanes, etc., wet the spot with alcohol, rub the wet spot with hard soap, then wash with cold water.

Plants to be preserved ought, if possible, to be gathered in dry weather; but, if the weather be wet, they ought to be laid out for some time on the table till partially dried, and when the roots are taken up along with the stems, they ought to be washed and then exposed to the air for the same purpose.

Lemon pie: For a good sized pie take one large lemon; grate the rind, and add the juice to one and one-quarter cups of brown sugar. Beat the yolks of four eggs with a pinch of salt; add to the above, which requires only one crust. When baked, beat the whites of four eggs to a stiff froth with a little white sugar; spread and dry in the oven.

In preparing milk for the use of infants it is best to let it stand for two or three hours because the more nutritious parts of the fluid rise toward the top, the cream accumulating there. The upper portion should be used, as more nutriment is contained in a given quantity than if the whole were taken indiscriminately.

To stew prunes properly, wash the prunes in warm water and rub them well between the hands. Put them in a kettle, that you can cover tight, with two quarts of water to one of prunes; stew them gently two hours. These will not keep more than two days in warm weather, but cooked in this way they do not require any sugar, and are very nice.

According to a German authority, the removal of grease spots from marble, though always difficult, may be most rapidly accomplished by covering them with a thin dough formed of benzole or petroleum naphtha and whitening, to the depth of three-fourths of an inch, and then laying a wet cloth on top. The operation must be repeated several times before the spots will be removed permanently.

To cure mosquito stings nothing is better than a twenty per cent. solution, in either oil or water, of pure carbolic acid. This is to be rubbed well on the painful spot. To bathe one's tingling hands and smarting limbs with this solution gives a cooling, grateful sensation that is hard to describe. Carbolic soap will do almost as well, or an ointment compounded of carbol, camphor, and cosmoline.

Lemon pickle: Wipe six lemons, cut each into eight pieces; put on them a pound of salt, six large cloves of garlic, two ounces of horseradish, sliced thin, likewise of cloves, mace, nutmeg and cayenne, a quarter of an ounce each and two ounces of flour of mustard; to these put two quarts of vinegar. Boil a quarter of an hour in a well-tinned saucepan, or, which is better, do it in a strong jar, in a kettle of boiling water, or set the jar on the hearth till done. Set the jar by and stir it daily for six weeks; keep the jar close covered. Put it into small bottles.

The delicacy known as frozen pudding is thus made: Place in a mold slices of light cake, and between them any kind of preserves; when the mold is nearly full, cover with cold soft custard. Dissolve a spoonful of gelatine in the custard when you make it. Cover the mold and pack in a box of salt and ice, as you would ice cream. Let this stand in the ice and salt five hours; when you dish it dip the mold in a pail of hot water for one instant; wipe the mold, take off the cover and turn the pudding out; serve immediately. Be sure that the cover of the mold is so tight that it will not admit one drop of water; it should be made of block tin.

Tapeworms.

The organisms known as tapeworms inhabit, as their special sphere, the intestines of man and other warm-blooded animals—namely, quadrupeds and birds. They attain a length of many feet; and when scientifically examined, each is seen to consist of, first a very minute "head," armed with hooklets and suckers for adhesion to the intestine; second, of a slender portion composed of imperfectly formed joints, the so-called "neck"; and, thirdly, of numerous flattened "joints," of oblong shape. The "joints" do not correspond to the joints or segments of an ordinary worm; indeed, each joint is really a semi-independent animal; and the whole worm, instead of being a single organism, is in reality a collection or colony of beings. The "head" is the most personal part, of this compound organism, since the joints are produced from the head and neck by a process of "budding." Each fresh joint appears to be produced between the head and the already formed segments. And this process of growth proceeds continuously during the lifetime of the organism.

A Noted City.

Brussels is well provided with street cars, but owing to the peculiar topography of the city they cannot directly connect the business portion of the town, from the Bourse and Hotel de Ville, with the residences in the Quartiers Leopold and Louise. There are omnibuses, too, and people seem to be used to walking up streets at an angle of forty-five degrees. The cars are run on a red tape basis. On entering you receive a coupon, with instructions not to lose it. About one time out of ten a mysterious, ununiformed official, who has casually boarded the car much as a stray pirate might do, askes to see your coupon, examines it critically and tears off a corner. You retain the remainder—why or wherefor, it is impossible to discover. The fares are graduated by the distance the passenger rides, and range from two to ten cents.

Very charming are most of the parks of Brussels. The park par excellence is a well wooded plot of land with fountains and statues, the Royal palace at one end and the Palais de la Nation or Parliament house at the other. It is, however a rather dusty and uninviting place, notwithstanding its generous shade. It is the Champs Elysees of Brussels and theaters and cafes lurk under its spreading trees. Botanical gardens are open freely to the public like the other parks, and offer a very pleasant retreat. All the plants and flowers are marked in a peculiar way, for besides the Latin botanical titles, the popular names in English, French and Wallon (or Flemish), an outline map of the continent to which the tree belongs is affixed thereto, and the district to which it is indigenous is colored red. Thus, at a glance, the name of the specimen and its native home can be learned at a glance. A similar method is in use in the Museum of natural history. The Zoological gardens, which as such have been abandoned, have been turned into a pleasure ground, and at one point command a pretty panoramic view of the city.

Anspach is a great name in Brussels. The distinguished man who bore it (recently deceased) was burgomaster of Brussels, and to his energy in cutting streets through the crowded parts of the city, and in opening new boulevards, the Belgian is indebted for some of its most attractive features. One of these boulevards bears his name. His picture is exhibited in the shop windows, and it is purposed to tear down the ugly old church now used as a post-office, and standing at the head of the Anspach boulevard, and place in its stead a little park with a statue of the great burgomaster.

The new church of Laeken, in which Leopold I is buried, is a large and stately edifice of yellow stone, upon which the elements are already begining to tell unfavorably. The spire and the exterior decorations are unfinished, and the clumsy blocks out of which the foliated capitals are to be cut in some unknown future, give a look of awkward heaviness to the building. A few steps further on is the old church of Laeken, a curious edifice now falling into decay. It never had any pretensions to architectural beauty, but it is quaint and odd.

King Leopold II is a man of rather striking appearance. He has a long, oval face, prominent features, and wears a long beard. His wife would be called "genteel," but is hardly distingue. His brother, the Count of Flanders, and his wife, the countess, are the only other members of the family who are at all prominent. The daughter of the king is a pleasant-looking girl, quite plain in appearance, and is about to marry one of the homeliest young men in Europe, the prince imperial (Rudolph) of Austria. "Poor Carlotta," the widow of Maximillian of Mexico, and sister of the queen, remains hopelessly insane at the Chateau of Laeken. Her portraits in the shop windows of Brussels are labeled "Empress of Mexico," and give no intimation of the fearful tragedy which led to the dethronement of her reason.—*Cor. N. Y. Mail.*

A Corsican Vendetta.

One of the scenes of bloodshed for which Corsica has long been notorious occurred lately at a small village called Loreto. Early in the morning people had assembled at the house of Susini, to attend the funeral of his child. Just as the procession was about to form, a double report was heard, the brother of the mayor of the village having fired two shots at one of the men who had come to the funeral. The friends of the man who had been fired at armed themselves with guns and swords and laid siege to the house of the mayor, whose brother had taken refuge there. A brisk fire was interchanged between the besiegers and the defenders but no great harm was done, and the prime offender was able to steal away. His nephew, however, a lad, came out with a gun to his shoulder and was at once shot down by the attacking party. The gendarmes arrived in time to stop the encounter before any more lives had been lost; but several of the partisans on each side have made their escape to the mountains, where they will carry on a war of extermination against each other.

The immigrants are falling among thieves at New York again. Castle Garden swarms with ticket agents and others anxious to help them to their destination. Even the missionaries, lured by the fat commissions, have taken a hand in the business in violation of their pledge.

DR. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

It is reported that the famous profile of the "Old Man of the Mountain," near Profile Lake, New Hampshire, is beginning to crumble, and it is feared that in the course of a few generations the lifeless yet living face, which has stirred the fancy of innumerable poets, artists, and dreamers, and has been a source of wonder to all tourists, will have fallen away into dull tradition.

Scarcely has the warm breath of Summer died away, when Coughs and Colds, those avant couriers of dangerous disease show themselves. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures them, and most quickly too.

The son of a respectable Albany, N. Y. family attained his majority a week or two ago and celebrated the event by spending $1500 of the $40,000 left him by his mother in 10 days' dissipation. He has completed his record by giving a very handsome watch studded with diamonds, carried by his mother and given to him as a keepsake on her death-bed to a woman of the lowest grade.

[Kansas City Times.]

Mr. William Hadeler at the Marathon Hotel, Wausau, after extreme suffering with rheumatism, without any benifit from physicians or various preparations, was cured by St. Jacobs Oil.—*Wis. Exchange.*

"How old was your little brother when he died?" asked one infant of another recently. "Don't know cozackly, but fink he was about as old as when he was alive," was the artless reply.

[Cincinnati Irish Citizen.]

Mr. Thomas Lewis, 62 Butler street, informs us that for seven years he was afflicted with that dreadful malady, Sciatica, and being induced to try St. Jacobs Oil, found almost immediate relief therefrom, and is now perfectly cured.

Mankird suffer alike, but some know how to conceal their troubles better than others.

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Very truly, etc.,
ROBERT W. TOWNLEY (ex-mayor).

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